

To Start Anew

by Nexarc

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Summary: Hiccup stuttered, unable to break eye contact. Stoick the Vast glared at him with narrow eyes, daring him to make a move.

"D...dad? How...how are you alive?" Post-HTTYD2. Time Travel AU. Very Sporadic Updating

1. Chapter 1

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><p>Chapter 1:**

The wind whipped through his hair; the cold chill hardly noticeable as the man lay on the back of his night fury. Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third groaned in frustration, reaching up to pull his flight mask down across his face.

"Well bud, that was the best day so far, wasn't it?"

Toothless warbled in sarcastic agreement, rolling his eyes in the same way his rider had done so many times before. The last month had been rough for them both. Berk's young chief was just swamped with requests, having to oversee the village reconstruction and other chiefly duties required of him while Toothless was constantly swarmed by the hatchling dragons with rather annoying and pathetic attempts to impress or upstage their alpha.

Hiccup sighed, absent mindedly adjusting Toothless's fin.

"At least we had a bit of helpâ€|"

Valka and her dragon Cloudjumper were incredibly helpful in lightning

both of their loads.

"I was the wife of a chief and Cloudjumper was the Bewilderbeast's right-hand dragon. I see no problem in helping." Valka had replied when her son had asked for help. "Why don't you take the afternoon off. You have been working nonstop for weeks. A nice long flight would do you both some good."

So here Hiccup was flying Toothless around the archipelago by himself. Astrid was fighting a small cold at home, Fishlegs was busier cataloging their new draconian residents, and the twins and Snoutlout were not company he personally enjoyed alone. They had been flying for a while now, the sky was darkening and the sun beginning to dip below the horizon.

"Hey Toothless, one more lap around Dragon Island before heading home?"

The Night Fury nodded but was quickly distracted, his ear flaps going rigged as he noticed something strange.

"What is it bud?" Hiccup asked, noticing the change in his dragon.

His answer came in the form of a powerful wind suddenly ripping through the area. The dragon and his rider struggled to stay in control as they were buffeted by a sudden freak storm. Lightning occasionally came close to striking them if not for some quick reflexes from years of experience.

"Woah that came out of nowhere! Quickly Toothless, let's head back to Berk!"

Hiccup felt adrenaline rushing through his veins. He hoped that he could get back in time and warn the villagers to seek shelter in the great hall or the arena. The town was still in no condition for people to safely stay in their homes. Beneath him, Toothless roared in frustration as he tried to turn back, the growing vortex of wind and rain slowing him down.

"Do you hear that?!"

A strange grinding noise filled the air, punctuated by what sounded like a ringing gong. The sound seemed to be coming from the very air surrounding them. Unable to find its source, Hiccup looked below.

"Toothless, there!" He yelled, seeing the glimmer of the village fires.

Toothless, seeing the same, dived forward, both hoping to land quickly. Both had not noticed the sound growing louder.

"Almost there! Weâ€|AH!" Hiccup felt something large slam into them, knocking him off Toothless. The last thing he heard was the worried screech of his friend before being swallowed by darkness.

"Stay out of my way, I'm winning this thing."

Astrid glared at the boy before shoving him aside. This was her chance to prove herself the village prodigy, not some walking twig of an heir. The gronkle was hovering around the other end of the arena, the crowd cheering on in anticipation.

"Good, please. By all means!"

Hiccup adjusted his helmet and glanced up to the crowd, finding his father's stern yet proud look. A wave of guilt ripped through him as he turned his attention to the dragon he was supposed to fight. The dragon turned and spotted him, readjusting her swing before flying forward toward him. Hiccup gulped as the flying beast got closer, quickly noting Astrid's war cry a distance off.

He was about to take out the dragon nip from his pocket when a flash of light and a loud thud caught everyone's attention. Even the dragon paused, confused at the sudden appearance of a leather-armored man in the middle of the arena.

"Ow my back!"

The man slowly stood up, allowing everyone to see more. He was thin, dressed in layers of leather with his face obscured by a mask. However, the most distinct feature was the metal prosthetic on his left leg. The villagers were too stunned by the man's abrupt appearance to react.

"Where am I? woah there!"

The gronkle was the first to recover, growling at the new arrival before launching a wad of lava at him. He sidestepped her attack easily, raising his hands up.

"Woah girl! It's me! Watch where you're firing!"

The dragon paused a moment before firing another blast. Again the man dodged quickly, waving hands in a calming gesture. When the dragon did not relent, he sprinted up to her, pulling something out of his pocket.

-Older Hiccup POV-

Hiccup waved the dragon nip in front of Meatlug, confused as to why she was attacking him. The dragon caught a few whiffs before dropping to the ground in a mild daze.

"Sorry girl, don't know why you so angry. I would blame dragon root if you weren't!" he started before noticing his surroundings. "immune."

"WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!"

The shout sent a chill through his spine, the voice recognizable. But how? Hiccup turned, barely noticing a surprised teenager with an axe too large for him. However, the source of the voice came from above the lanky boy; a large figure looming against the bars of the arena.

"I WILL ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME! WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE WITH BERK?!"

Hiccup stuttered, unable to break eye contact. Stoick the Vast glared at him with narrow eyes, daring him to make a move.

"Dâ€|Dad? Howâ€|how are you alive?!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Very first HTTYD fanfiction. Taking a slightly different approach to the whole "Experienced!Hiccup" saves Berk from dragons plot. Don't expect consistent updates from me. Read & Review please!<p>

2. Chapter 2

Disclaimer: I own nothing! Other notes below:

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><p>Chapter 2:**

-Stoick-

The man was staring up directly at him, apparently not caring about the fact that he interrupted an important dragon fight for his son. Stoick frowned and steeled himself in his chiefly role. Very few stood proudly when confronted with the chief of Berk and he was secretly glad this stranger was no exception.

He was fortunate for enough distance that he could survey the man without him too aware. The man was absolutely too thin to normally be considered a threat, yet somehow he was able to take on a gronkle and subdue it in mere moments without the need of drawing a weapon. Stoick glared harder, considering his skill with the dragon, Stoick was not going to risk the village in finding out what the stranger could do.

"I WILL ASK YOU ONE MORE TIME! WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT BUSINESS DO YOU HAVE WITH BERK?!"

-Young Hiccup-

Hiccup stared at the stranger, eyeing the metal leg and strange mask. He was able to recognize the usage of dragon nip, but he was surprised that the man used it instead of drawing the strange weapon on his thigh. Hiccup was close enough to hear the man's whisper, eyes widening in shock.

'Did he just call my dad _his _dad?' Hiccup wondered, dumbfounded at the statement. 'What did he mean by Stoick being _alive_?'

Above him his dad slammed a hammer against the rail, Hiccup flinching at the metallic screech. The man also flinched, though not as noticeably. Hiccup could hear the man's mumbling, though incoherent, but strangely familiar. The random slap he gave himself made Hiccup a bit more wary.

-Older Hiccup-

He could see his dad was mad and the villagers were growing restless.

'This has to be a dream. The gods must have something against him.' He thought as he stared into the eyes of his younger self.

Turning back to eye a dazed Meatlug, he was beginning to understand what may have just happened here. Slapping himself in a blind attempt to see if he was asleep, all he got was a strange look from a few of the vikings.

'Okay, not a dream.' He concluded, thinking of his next course of action. 'If I am somehow in the past, then letting too many people know who I am may be a bad thingâ€|especially since now there are two of usâ€|'

Hiccup turned to his younger self, looking up to see his dad glaring fiercely.

"I mean absolutely no harm!" He cried, putting his hands up in the air. "I ask for a personal meeting with you, Chief Stoick of Berk. You and Gothi, the village elder."

Stoick continued his glare, staring him down.

"And for what reason you ask for the two of us? Why is the council not included?"

He gulped; talking with his father never was easy.

"I know a way that can end your dragon raids!"

-Astrid-

She lowered her axe slightly in confusion. The strange man suddenly shows up, in the middle of her fight, and suddenly demands to speak alone with the chief and elder? Just what kind of information could this man possess that would make him that cocky?

Glancing at the dazed dragon, she eyed the man again. Okay, so he can fight off one measly gronkle. That doesn't mean he could end the war against the reptilian demons. She glared at him, not really caring of his thin stature. The man was a threat to her goal, much more than the useless heir. Her eyes flickered momentarily to Hiccup, who was staring at the newcomer with a strange look. She alone will restore glory to the Hofferson clan, and Thor help anyone who dared to get in her way.

-Stoick-

The viking chief paused, watching the man with suspicion. He did not like the way he stood. Though there was a slight waver in the man's stance, he none the less carried a strange air of confidence. Eyes switched to look at his son. The boy was staring, uncaring that the gronkle lay only a few feet away.

Movement caught his attention and he looked back toward the man. His jaw dropped and he whipped around back and forth, looking around him.

How in Odin's name did Gothi get down there so quickly?!

-Older Hiccup-

Hiccup jumped in shock, the village elder had somehow got to his side without anyone noticing. He could see out of the corner of his eye Gobber with a surprised expression. The man had just put the sleeping Meatlug in her pen, staring at the old woman in obvious confusion as how she came down.

Looking back at Gothi, he found her circling and examining his armor. Holding still, he watched as she lightly poked and prodded at the random buckles and belts, careful to avoid his sword and gas canisters. A surprisingly strong pull brought him to his knees, suddenly in a staring contest with her. Gothi stared into his eyes, Hiccup feeling more nervous by the second. A moment later a look of recognition rippled on her face as she subtly glanced over to where his younger counterpart stood.

"Gothi, _pleaseâ€|_'' Hiccup started to plead, trying to think of an excuse.

The old woman looked back at him, contemplating something before letting him go and looking back at Stoick. With a nod, she turned and walked out the gate. Everyone else simply stood, not really understanding what just happened. Stoick recovered first, looking down to Hiccup.

"It seems the village elder has accepted your proposal." He called, Hiccup looked back up. "However, will you accept the presence of our blacksmith Gobber? He is better at understanding her than anyone else."

Hiccup turned to see that Gobber froze, apparently not expecting his inclusion. Turning back to the chief, he nodded.

"That will be acceptable."

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Thx to everyone who gave a review. Here's another short chapter for you. Expect most of them to be at the very least this long. I tend to have a busy schedule and limited internet so ~1000 word chapters are the best I can usually do. R&R!<p>

3. Chapter 3

Disclaimer: I own nothing...

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><p>Chapter 3:

-Older Hiccup-

With the match postponed, Hiccup followed Stoick through the village. Behind him, he could hear the crowd whispering about him.

"_How did he get here?"_

"_Do you think he will really stop the dragons?"_

"_Look at his leg! I'd bet my best yak that he got it in a dragon fight."_

Hiccup shook his head and took a quick glance at his prosthetic. While he did get it in a fight with a dragon, he knew that the villagers would not want to mess with that specific one had they actually knew about its potential.

Arriving at the hall, Stoick held the door for the other three, giving a small frown at him as he passed.

"Hiccup!"

He flinched and turned, his heart pounding as he thought Stoick had figured him out. Thankfully Stoick was addressing his younger counterpart, who stood outside on the steps.

"|go back to the house. I know you were hoping to show your skills off today for me, but it looks like we will have to re-schedule the match."

Hiccup saw the young teen want to say something, but the boy instead kept is mouth shut and nodded. Stoick watched the boy climb down the stairs before he turned and closed the door.

"Now where were we?"

-Younger Hiccup-

Hiccup wanted to tell his dad that he didn't want to fight a dragon, but wisely noted to stay quiet. The stranger was the immediate priority ad he did not want to have an even angrier Stoick handling the situation. Making his way back to the house, he was suddenly grabbed by an annoyed Astrid.

"Just because the match was cancelled does not mean this is over."

She glared at him before shoving him out of the way.

"I will prove that I am the best dragon warrior."

Hiccup sighed at the retreating back of his crush, wishing that he had Toothless.

-Older Hiccup-

Hiccup sighed at the pacing figure of his father, wishing that he had Toothless. The man was visibly debating with himself, glancing occasionally at him. Gobber sat on a nearby bench, visually inspecting Hiccup's armor from afar and failing badly at being subtle about it. Gothi on the other hand was simply sitting next to the fire pit, watching the chief's display with an unperturbed look.

Stoick growled before walking up and sitting down next to Gobber, throwing his axe onto the table. Gothi got up and walked over to stand next to them. Taking his cue, Hiccup sat down across the table,

placing his own sword opposite the axe.

-Stoick-

He glanced down at the object. A metal tube with a stylized dragon at one end, it looked like the hilt of a sword, yet it held no blade. Obviously it had to be a weapon of some sort, but what was more surprising was the man's action.

Normal vikings kept their weapons on them even when talking to their own leaders, yet the man placed it on the table as per the chieftain protocol of disarmament before negotiation. That was only done in talks with allied chiefs, to show that they meant no harm between tribes. Stoick looked up in slight confusion.

-Hiccup-

He mentally slapped himself when he realized what he had just done. The look Stoick gave him was pretty justified. Not even solo vikings, those without loyalty to a tribe, disarm themselves for a foreign chief. Hiccup just declared himself a leader of his own people, or at the very least the heir of one.

As a former heir, he already was used to the old protocol, even more so considering it was the first move when taming a new dragon. By the time he gained the status of chief, it was all instinctual.

Stoick was the first one to speak.

"So you say that you can stop the raids?"

Hiccup, relieved that his father did not question his mistake, nodded in reply.

"A few years ago I had discovered the location of a dragon nest and the reason why they attack villages."

Stoick frowned. How could this young man find a nest when countless before him couldn't?

"The dragons are under the control of a massive queen."

At that both Stoick and Gobber sat straighter.

"And do ye mean by queen, lad?" Gobber asked.

Hiccup glanced at him.

"There is a massive dragon, larger than any you have ever seen. Nearly the size of a mountain and the strength to crush one, she is in control of the entire nest."

Stoick took in the information.

"So thisâ€|_queenâ€| controls the dragons? That still doesn't explain _why_ they attack us."

"Something as large as a mountain requires a lot of food. In order to feed her, the dragons attack to gain enough food that they don't get eaten themselves. They are scared, and even if they want to leave,

she can control them by a crooning she sings."

Gobber nodded, somewhat understanding.

"So you're sayin' that she is like a siren. Leads men who hear her song to their doom, or in this case, dragons."

-Stoick-

Stoick felt his blood boil. So it was thisâ€|monster of a dragon is responsible for all of the attacks, the raids on their food supplies. He almost felt sorry for the dragons under her spellâ€|

The chief quickly stopped himself. NO! There was no way he will feel sympathy for the emotionless, scaly devils. They were the ones who actually attacked the village. They were the ones who stole his wife from him. They could have easily disobeyed the queen, to ignore their orders. Stoick, in his blind attempt to justify his hatred of dragons, conveniently forgot the stranger's talk about the queen's hypnotic croon. To think that Valka was some meal to a giant beastâ€|.

"Howâ€|. " He began, catching the attention of the group. "How do you propose we can take care of the dragons? We can't even find the nest."

-Hiccup-

"I propose instead that you let me train the students at your academy."

Hiccup felt he was pushing it, after all from their perspective he was a stranger. But if there was any chance to get rid of the Red Death, than dragon riders would be the best bet. To his surprise however, Stoick nodded.

"That can be arranged."

* * *

><p>Author's Note: Thanks again to my readers. Not sure if I made Stoick a bit OOC, and I know I'll have some trouble with the accents so forgive me when I butcher them, especially Gobber. Please read and review!<p>

4. Chapter 4

Chapter 4:

-Gobber-

"Ya can't be serious?!"

Gobber turned to his old friend, staring at him as if he had gone crazy.

"We barely know the lad and you are considering to have him take over the academy?!"

Stoick met his friend's stare.

"The war with the dragons has gone on long enough. You've seen what the boy did to the gronkle! If he is as good as he appears, we could learn something from him."

Gobber looked at the viking across from him. The man's armor was impressive, and he couldn't deny wanting to take a closer look at the weapon and fake leg. They looked like a metal he had never encountered before! His skill with the gronkle was envious, not to mention that from behind the pants really emphasized a nice looking aâ€|

Bad Gobber! Keep your mind on track! The blacksmith mentally slapped himself and refocused on the leather mask the lad wore. Like the rest of the man's possessions, it showed of incredible craftsmanship.

"What's with the mask, eh?"

-Hiccup-

Hiccup reached up to pat the mask, searching for an excuse. However, a loud whack was heard and Gobber found himself nursing a small bruise on his head. Gothi apparently came to Hiccup's rescue, hitting the blacksmith with her staff before moving over to start drawing in the ashes of the fire.

Understanding what she was doing, the group moved to follow her. Gobber, who supposedly was the best at reading her scribbles, began speaking.

"The boy's presence is a sign from the godsâ€|" Gobber began translating. "He is on a mission to marry an icicleâ€|?" _WHACK "â€|_to carry out their divine plan."

Gobber glared at the old woman, who rolled her eyes before gesturing to Hiccup's mask, shaking her head. Gobber looked up at Stoick.

"Gothi says the lad can keep his mask onâ€|"

Hiccup sighed in relief, glad Gothi was keeping his identity a secret. Stoick on the other hand frowned slightly.

"Why should he keep his mask on?"

"Because revealing my identity before you are ready may have negative consequences. You might even lose your chance to stop the dragonsâ€|"

Stoick glared at Hiccup before turning to Gothi, who merely nodded in agreement.

"Fine. Keep your mask on." Stoick growled. "Could we at the very least know your name?"

"Hiâ€|. Horrendous!" Hiccup stuttered, mentally scolding himself for not thinking of a false one.

"Horrendous?" Stoick asked, glaring at him.

The dragon rider gulped, hopefully thinking Stoick wouldn't notice he had used his son's middle name and make the connection.

"Until your job is done here, you will be accompanied at all times by one of the villagers."

He nodded, wondering how long he could keep up his masquerade.

-The Gang minus Hiccup-

"Did you see that gronkle?!" Tuffnut pitched as the group sat on one of the large catapult towers. "It just keeled over when that man showed up!"

Astrid growled.

"Don't remind me!" she hissed, inspecting her axe as she sharpened it.

Snotlout walked up to her, swinging an arm around her shoulder.

"Don't worry babe, you are still the best dragon killer there is! After me of course!"

He yelped as the blonde grabbed his arm and tossed him to the floor. Ruffnut laughed at his expense, repeating the maneuver and flinging her brother on top of him. As both boys recovered from their pain, Fishlegs spoke to Astrid.

"Don't you think the man's fighting style looked a bit familiar?"

Astrid stopped and looked at the larger teen.

"What do you mean by that?"

"I'm just saying that for the short time he was fighting the gronkle, his moves seem like something we've seen before. I just can't remember where!"

Astrid shook her head.

"I don't care! I'm going home in case the useless fishbone shows up."

Astrid left for her house, leaving a confused Fishlegs to watch Snotlout and Tuffnut get tripped again by Ruff.

-Younger Hiccup-

Hiccup sat on his bed, organizing a few of his sketches. He took a few sheets full of doodles of Toothless and placed them in his book. Picking up another sheet he flipped it over to find his personal map of the archipelago. While smaller than those he had occasionally seen on Trader Johann's ship, it was still a viable means of navigation.

Frowning, he put the map down. He was glad for an excuse not to finish the fight today, but at the same time it just postponed the inevitable. He did not want to fight dragons anymore; these past few weeks proved that they were not the blood-thirsty beasts his fellow vikings believed them to be. Looking back at his map, he wondered if there was someone, somewhere who could accept his point of view.

Below, he could hear the door open and his father's footsteps entering the house.

"Hiccup!"

"Yes dad?" Hiccup called, coming back down the stairs.

Stoick hung his axe on the wall before addressing his son.

"It seems there is a change in plans."

Hiccup looked at his father confused.

"What do you mean, change in plans?"

"Your dragon match with Astrid can be considered formally cancelled."

The teen restrained himself from jumping in joy. Now he wouldn't have to fight a dragon! Keeping a straight face, he looked up at his father.

"I guess I don't have to fight that dragon anymore!"

"But you and the others will continue your training." Stoick interrupted, grabbing his sack and replacing some supplies.

"What? More dragon training?!"

"Yes son. I am now having Horrendous teach the class with Gobber."

Hiccup's elated mood was quickly deflating.

"Horrendous? Is that the strange man who showed up in the middle of the fight today?"

His father grunted in affirmation, throwing in a new coiled rope into his bag.

"Gothi believes that the gods sent him to help us kill the dragons. Your training will start tomorrow."

With a small goodbye, the chief went to address the village of the news. Left behind him, Hiccup stood alone in the silent house, unsure of what to feel. Deciding to go to bed much earlier than usual, he ignored the urge to scream at the top of his lungs.

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Thanks to the person(s) who pointed out a small mistake in the last chapter. Occassionally things slip past my

proofreading, so if you catch one please PM me or leave it in a review! To make things easier for us, Future!Hiccup will be referred to as Horrendous til further notice (because I am really unoriginal). Read & Review!<p>

5. Chapter 5

Disclaimer: I do not own anyone or anything in this fic. HTTYD is still the property of Dreamworks Animation, Cartoon Network and Cressida Cowell.

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><p>Chapter 5:

-Hiccup-

Hiccup sat in silence as they waited for Gobber and Horrendous to make their appearance. The twins were wrestling on the ground and Snotlout was cheering them on. Astrid was ignoring them all to practice throwing her axe into a few barrels. Fishlegs at least attempted conversation.

"Do you think that he will teach us on how he defeated that gronkle? According to the book of dragons, gronkles have this invisible hair near the snout! So if you touch it, it instantly causes a heart attack!"

Hiccup gave Fishlegs a look. He was definitely sure now that Horrendous had used dragon nip. An invisible nose hair? Okay, that book had to be updatedâ€|_badly._

-Horrendous-

He stifled a yawn as he followed Gobber down into the arena. Since he could not sleep in the chieftain house for obvious reasons, he had to take up the spare room in Gobber's home, a nightmare in and of itself. It was full of scrap metal and smelled of Mildew's cabbages. Had he not known better, he could have sworn there was a smoldering smokebreath hiding in the rafters.

Taking in the scene in the arena, he stepped to the side as the ball of violence that were the twins rolled past him. Gobber shook his head before clearing his throat catching the trainees' attentions.

"As you know, the chief has decided that you all could learn something from Horrendous here. Now you are to give this man your complete and undivided attention."

The moment Gobber finished his introduction Ruffnut slammed into Horrendous and clung to his arm.

"No problems hereâ€|" She whispered in a seductive tone. "...My name is Ruffnut."

Slightly disturbed, he pried her off his arm and backed up, just to bump her twin.

"And I am Tuffnut! The most dangerous viking here!" The blond spoke before being punched by his sister.

As the two rolled around, Horrendous turned to the others. Snotlout flexed his muscles.

"I'm Snotlout! The strongest and best looking man in Berk!" He said as with a puffed out chest.

Extending his arm, the vain teen grabbed Astrid by the waist and pulled her to his side.

"This lovely maiden is my girlfriend Astrid."

Horrendous and Hiccup both flinched as girl cried out and twisted his arm. Snotlout yelped in pain and backed off.

"You wish!" Astrid growled, turning back to Horrendous. "I'm Astrid Hofferson and I am not anyone's girlfriend."

Horrendous whistled softly, faintly recalling how aggressive his girlfriend used to be at that age which she technically was given the circumstances. A tap on the shoulder brought his attention to the largest of the trainees.

"I'm Fishlegs and it is a pleasure to meet you!" The viking claimed excitedly, mildly bouncing up and down in anticipation.

The boy then gestured to Hiccup behind him, who was standing there trying not to be noticed.

"I'm guessing you know Hiccup already? He's the chief's son."

Both stared at each other, an awkward silence between them. Hiccup with some slight confusion at his mask and Horrendous looking at the complete left leg of his counterpart. He nodded in acknowledgement.

"More than you know..." Horrendous muttered under his breath before turning to the rest of the group.

"Since this is my first day here, I will need to see what you know and what needs to be addressed."

Of course, he already knew what to expect, but as he was supposedly a stranger to them he pretended otherwise. Walking up to a cage, he grinned beneath his mask.

"Your first task is to catch a Terrible Terror!"

The teens stood in confusion but they quickly recovered when a blur of green shot out of the opened door. Immediately Tuffnut was screaming and running, the terror chasing the reflected lights off his dented helmet.

"Tuffnut! You call yourself a viking?! Catch the dragon! Not run away from it!"

Astrid made a dive but the terror simply jumped over her and continued his chase.

"I got it!" Snotlout yelled as he jumped and trapped the dragon under an old bucket.

"And Snotlout captures the terrible terror!" He cried and sat atop it. "Snotlout! Snotlout! Oy! Oy! Oy!"

Horrendous smirked.

"I wouldn't cheer just yet."

"What do youâ€|AAHH! "

The teen jumped up as the bucket exploded, screaming as the seat of his pants caught on fire. Snotlout made a mad dash and threw himself into the water trough, his sigh of relief heard over the hiss of steam.

"Most dragons can breathe _fire_! Try not to put them in dry _wooden buckets!" Horrendous called.

In the center of the arena, Fishlegs was muttering rapidly.

"Okay, terrible terrors have +8 attack, +10 speed, jaw strength +2â€|"

Distracted, he didn't notice the terror until it climbed onto his back. Screaming in shock and forgetting the goal of the exercise, he grabbed the small dragon and threw it as hard as he could. Ruffnut, who up until that point was laughing at the mayhem, was quickly silenced as the unfortunate terror slammed into her face. Dazed from the impact, she fell to the ground.

-Hiccup-

He watched as his teammates scrambled around after the terrible terror. The small dragon was quickly showing its cunning, weaving in and out of their legs as the vikings crashed into each other, occasionally stopping to pop a fireball at them. Hiccup took his time instead of chasing it, observing the small thing. When it paused to look at the winded pile of teenagers, Hiccup could have sworn that it gave the equivalent of a smirk.

The small dragon then turned its attention to him, tilting its head in confusion. Cautiously, it moved toward the teen, wondering why the smallest of the group didn't run after him like the others. Hiccup leaned down, extending his arm to the creature. The terror eyed the hand for a moment before risking it and moved closer. Somewhat surprised at the action, Hiccup began petting the dragon on the head before picking it up in his arms.

-Horrendous-

Horrendous watched as the small dragon sat purring in his counterpart's arm. Glad that his mask was on, he allowed himself to smile before addressing the group.

"Looks like Hiccup is the first to capture the dragon!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes:<p>

Okay, it seems some people are wondering about Gobber. While he is supposedly gay according to the director, his sexuality is not that important to my story so don't expect too much beyond the occasional reference or gag. On the same token, this will not be a Gobcup story so rest easy. Gobber is an uncle-like figure to Hiccup and he would probably be horrified to know that he was checking out a future version of his nephew.

While we are on the topic, I may or may not have a certain other character get a one-sided man crush on Horrendous later on. I'm on the fence right now but it will still be a while before we even reach that point in the story anyway. Young Hiccup will still be paired with Astrid regardless of what happens.

Back to my story. Neither Hiccup nor Horrendous have yet to go see Toothless in the forest cove. Should I have them both see him at the same time? Or should they see him separately? Guess that will come next chapter! Please Read and Review!

6. Chapter 6

Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train Your Dragon. Rights belong to the respective owners.

* * *

><p>Chapter 6:

-Astrid-

Glaring at the purring dragon in Hiccup's arms, Astrid threw her axe to the ground in frustration. Again the useless one somehow upstaged her. It had to be some sort of trick as there was no way that the runt of a viking could beat the most fearless girl in Berk.

"Just what was the point of that 'training'?"

Horrendous gave her a look at her tone while Gobber nodded.

"The lass is right. Just what did you intend to do with this?"

Gobber grabbed the terror from Hiccup, who squawked in indignation as it was thrown back into its cage. Astrid almost thought Hiccup's eyes squinted in a glare. Whether at Gobber or his treatment of the dragon she couldn't tell. Strangely enough, Horrendous subtly seemed to do the same thing, a behavior she noted for later consideration.

"I told you that I wanted to see your strengths and weaknessesâ€|" Horrendous stated, Astrid huffing in response.

"Weaknesses? I am Astrid the fearless viking! Unlike some other peopleâ€|" she began, eyeing Hiccup "I don't have any weakness an enemy can spot."

"Yet your performance today states otherwise!"

Astrid's jaw nearly dropped before she caught herself. Turning to Horrendous, she gave him her best glare.

"What did you say?!"

Horrendous just stared her down.

"I said that you have one major weakness: your pride. You rushed head first into the fight disregarding your fellow vikings. Instead of treating them as teammates, you treated them as obstacles in your way. You could have easily captured the dragon much more quickly had you worked together than against each other. Know this: fighting dragons are one thing, fighting humans are another. Had you been in a fight against a group like the Outcasts, you may have found yourself without anyone to support you!"

Astrid's glare faded a little as the implications sank in.

"I!"

Ignoring her, Horrendous turned to the others.

"Snotlout, you have the same problem, though you have some vanity issues as well. Fishlegs, while knowing a dragon's strengths and weaknesses is an enviable skill, don't let it distract you from what is happening. A more dangerous dragon could have easily killed you in those few moments. The twins need no explanation!"

As if to prove his point, a metallic clang echoed as the twins ran head first into each other. Walking over to Hiccup, he placed his hand on his shoulder.

"Hiccup actually did something smart. Instead of going to the dragon, he let the dragon come to him. The dragon saw no threat, so did not object to being picked up."

Astrid growled.

"Then he might have failed the objective! He never even made an attempt at chasing the dragon!"

Horrendous stifled a smirk.

"I never said you had to chase the dragon in order to capture it."

-Horrendous-

The group parted ways at lunch, the next session planned the following morning. Watching a fuming Astrid follow the others to the mead hall, he noticed out of the corner of his eye Hiccup sneaking off in the other direction.

"Hey Gobber?"

The blacksmith stopped and turned to him.

"Yes?"

"It is meal time, where is Hiccup running off to?"

He already knew the answer, but Horrendous needed an excuse to go and follow him. Gobber shrugged.

"Who knows? Probably to go and train by himself or something!"

"You think I can go with him? Maybe give him a few pointers?"

Gobber eyed him suspiciously.

"The chief said you had to be escorted at all times."

"Well Hiccup is the son of the chief; he can be my babysitter."

"I don't know!"

"I'll give you this play with!"

Reaching into a pocket, he pulled out a small slug of gronkle iron. Tossing it to the blacksmith, he watched as the man's face contorted in glee, examining the piece of metal.

"It is the same material that I made Inferno out of." He stated, patting his sword. "So can I?"

"Just don't get yourself into too much trouble." Gobber immediately replied, changing direction and hobbling up the path to his forge.

-Hiccup-

Ducking to avoid a low hanging rock, Hiccup emerged into the cove where his best friend currently resided. Toothless was sunbathing at the edge of the pond, a look of contentment on his face as he warmed himself in the light. Upon Hiccup's entrance, he warbled in greeting and trotted over to the boy.

"Hey buddy! Sorry I didn't visit you yesterday. You hungry?"

The night fury crooned and happily accepted the fish that Hiccup brought with him.

"You would never guess the things I had to deal with!"

The dragon warbled again, rubbing his head against Hiccup's cheek. Giving a gummy smile, Toothless then crouched low before pouncing on the teen, attempting to lick his entire face.

"Toothless! Stop!" Hiccup laughed, playfully swatting at his friend.

Toothless stopped his assault, giving a low laugh before bouncing around. Hiccup smiled at the playful dragon, wondering how is it that people had never seen this side of a dragon before.

"Okay bud. You want to go on a flight?"

Toothless, hearing the word flight, began bouncing around faster. Shaking his head, Hiccup gave his friend a look.

"You know, it would be much easier if you let me onto the saddle first!"

The dragon suddenly froze, his ear flaps going ridged. Looking around for a moment, Toothless bound back to Hiccup.

"Huh? Toothless, what's wrong?"

The dragon didn't answer, circling protectively around his rider. His pupils narrowed and he gave a low growl, attempting to find the hidden threat. Hiccup, noticing his behavior, began scanning the edge of the cove. A moment later Toothless gave a loud screech and fired a shot at the base of a nearby tree. The roots gave way and a portion of the cove wall fell, Hiccup mounting Toothless ready to fly at a moment's notice. As the dust cleared, a tumbling figure stepped out of the rubble pile.

"Horrendous?! What are you doing here?!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: I am somewhat concerned about my Astrid characterization, potentially making her a bit OOC in her anger jealousy issue. If she or anyone else becomes too off model, let me know in the reviews.

On another note, it seems that everyone wanted Horrendous to show up at the same time as Hiccup, so here ya go. I left of their interactions for the next chapter so I can work out some plot points.

I will be without computer access over the weekend, so if I don't get the next chapter up by Friday morning (Hawaii Time / GMT -10), don't expect to see one until late Sunday early Monday. Please be patient and review!

7. Chapter 7

Disclaimer: If you haven't guessed by now, I don't actually own this franchise.

Pre-chapter Note: [dragon speak/thoughts]

* * *

><p>Chapter 7:

-Horrendous-

Following Hiccup without his notice was much easier than he anticipated. Of course he had five years' worth of experience, relatively speaking. Ducking occasionally to hide behind a rock or tree when his counterpart appeared to turn around, he successfully made it to the cove and Hiccup knew none the wiser.

Knowing his presence would be hard to explain, he made his way over to lie in the shade of a small tree at the wall edge. As it was downwind from the duo below, Toothless's sense of smell wouldn't pick up his scent that quickly and the nearby waterfall that fed the cove pond masked smaller noises. Watching them from his hiding spot, he mentally reviewed his situation.

'Okay, so here I am, somehow stuck in the past and watching my younger self play with an equally young version of my best friendâ€¢ ' He thought, watching as the dragon accepted a fresh cod. A pang of guilt ran through him when he realized that he didn't even know what happened to his own Toothless. They were separated immediately after being caught in that strange storm near Dragon Island and when he woke up, he had found himself in the past without him. He was suddenly so caught up in the events that followed he somehow forgot about his night fury.

Horrendous began to recall the storm that they were caught in as it was highly unusual in its sudden appearance. It was not the season for such weather when he left, and the strange noise that he heard was definitely not something natural. He then remembered moments before falling into the darkness something large knocking him off of his dragon. Trying to recall just what hit him, a sudden phantom pain shot through his head. Clutching himself at the headache, he let out a loud groan before he could stop himself.

Below him, Toothless picked up on his cry of pain and a few moments later sent him and a portion of the wall tumbling into the cove.

-Hiccup-

"Horrendous?"

Hiccup grew concerned when he saw the man gripping his head. Thinking that he got hurt in the fall, he jumped off Toothless and ran to inspect him.

"Horrendous? Are you hurt? Hold still."

Reaching up to grab the mask, Hiccup was suddenly winded as Toothless wrapped his tail around him. Without much effort, the dragon pulled the teen behind him, growling at the new comer.

"Toothless! Let me go!"

-Toothless-

[Stupid boy, get behind me!]

The night fury watched as the man made a quick recovery and noticed the situation he was in. Crouching lower, he growled as the stranger dared to reach out a hand toward him.

[Stay away! I'm warning you! The humans consider me the deadliest dragon alive! You don't want toâ€¢.wait, what?!]

Finally aware of the man's scent, Toothless stopped growling. Carefully approaching the strange man, he made a few small sniffs of the man's extended palm.

[Impossible!]

Toothless's eyes widened in shock, turning around to make sure he wasn't losing his mind.

-Horrendous-

Horrendous raised an eyebrow at the dragon's warbling, swinging his head back and forth between him and Hiccup. The dragon then proceeded to circle around him, visually inspecting every part of him.

"Woah! Down boy!"

The dragon gave a concerned croon, sniffing at his metal foot. Immediately Hiccup ran up to pull the confused night fury away.

"Sorry about that. He never acted this way before!" Hiccup stammered, trying to keep balance as Toothless began to tap his paw at the teen's own left foot. "Toothless! Quit doing that."

Horrendous gave a short chuckle, watching the young night fury try to pull off Hiccup's boot.

"Don't worry, used to know a dragon much like him ^"

At that, Hiccup glanced up at him, ignoring Toothless as he began to circle them both.

"You^ you what?"

Horrendous mentally cursed, he was supposed to be more careful than this.

"I used to know a dragon much like yours^" he admitted, knowing that his younger self will not let his slip up go. "Playful yet incredibly loyal once you got his trust."

Hiccup gave him a bemused look.

"You used to know a dragon and you didn't fight it? ALL vikings I know of would rather chop off a dragon's head than get to know it. How do I know that you won't do the same to Toothless?" Hiccup asked, gesturing to Horrendous's sword.

"Because I don't kill dragons."

-Hiccup-

"You don't kill dragons?"

The teen stared at the man with a critical eye.

"If you don't kill dragons, why are you here in Berk teaching us otherwise?"

Horrendous returned the stare through his mask.

"I only had one lesson with you so far and all I asked was for you to catch a dragon, not kill it."

Okay, the man did have a small point there, but that didn't mean much.

"Then what are you doing here? In the cove? I find it hard to believe that you just stumbled across it by accident."

Horrendous paused for a few moments, thinking up a response. Neither human made any note of the dragon comparing their respective heights using his tail, warbling in his growing confusion.

"They said you come out here for trainingâ€|" Horrendous replied.
"â€|thought I could come and give you a few pointers. Never expected to find you with a dragon friend."

Hiccup gave him a look, not really believing the excuse. However, the man had yet to make an actually hostile move so he will give him the benefit of the doubt for now.

"Okay, so let's pretend that you are telling the truth and don't kill dragons. Then what exactly are you planning?"

Horrendous responded without hesitation.

"I promised the chief that I will help stop the dragon raids and I intend to uphold my word. The best way to do that is to befriend the dragons, not destroy them."

"My father will not be happy about his."

"I have no doubt about thatâ€|"

[Seriously? Now there are two of them? Where did the other one come from?!]

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Sorry for the late upload! Grandfather returned from the rehab hospital last week so couldn't finish the chapter then. I then got caught in a storm during my weekend camping trip so spent some time recovering from a bad cold. *Bows head in shame...*<p>

On to the notes. I realized that I should have been more clear on my characterization concerns last chapter. I meant to ask are they OOC given the circumstances? Yes, Astrid wasn't that much of a bully before, but she was at the point of cursing and wildly swinging her axe after Hiccup was chosen by Gothi in the final round. I meant would she still act this way without the romantic flight to cool her off? She no longer has anything to vent her rage/jealousy in this timeline and an angry person can make some nasty irrational decisions...

Anyway, have a bit of PLOT! Here (hopefully) begins the more personal interactions between the characters. Will Hiccup learn Horrendous's identity? Will Astrid find a good outlet for her anger? Read and review for the sake of the big bewildered baby boo.

8. Chapter 8

Disclaimer: I do not own this franchise. Everything is the property of the respective owners

Pre-chapter note: [Dragon thought/speech]

* * *

><p>Chapter 8:

-Toothless-

[Okay. Maybe if I closed my eyes the other one will disappear]

Squeezing his eyes shut, he opened one to see Horrendous still there conversing with Hiccup. Giving a groan, Toothless laid down and started rubbing his head with his forepaws.

[I am not going crazy! I am not going crazy!]

-Hiccup-

Watching in concern at his friend's display, he observed as Horrendous knelt down to pat the dragon on the wing.

"Hey bud you okay?"

Toothless, hearing the voice, looked up to see Horrendous staring into his face. Wailing pathetically, the night fury flopped back onto the ground in an exaggerated manner. As the dragon began rolling around in some sort of strange fit, Hiccup came over as well.

"I don't know what's with him today."

The teen reached out to the dragon, who immediately decided that it was time to instead dunk his head into the pond. Hiccup gave the sopping wet Toothless a look before raising his hands in frustration.

"Great! Not only do I have to deal with you!" Hiccup said, pointing to Horrendous "But now insane dragon as well!"

The only response was for Toothless to drop his head back into the water again with a groan.

"I guess we won't be able to take a flight today. Come on Horrendous, let's head back to the village. Toothless, I'll come back tomorrow to see if you're feeling better."

They both left the perturbed dragon to continue his fit.

[I'M NOT CRAZY!]

-Astrid-

Gripping her mug tightly, she listened to the group of teenagers as they discussed the day's results.

"Vanity issues? I don't have vanity issues!" Claimed an annoyed Snotlout, glaring at his comrades. "I mean, I know that I am the best looking of all the vikings! What's not to like about me?!"

"He was correct though." Fishlegs interrupted, trying his best to ignore the glare. "I mean I really shouldn't have gotten distracted and we probably would have captured the terror much faster if we worked together."

"Horrendous is so smart and good looking. I think I'm in love!" Ruffnut commented, playing with her empty plate.

Her brother gave her a disgusted look.

"Yeah right. The man looks like an older version of Hiccupâ€|all thin and stuff. How can you find that attractive?"

Snotlout snorted.

"That has got to be the dumbest thing you've said today. Like as if my cousin can compare to Horrendous."

Astrid slammed her mug on the table, catching the attention of the group.

"Can we change the subjectâ€|_now_?!" she growled, baring her teeth.

"What's a matter babe?" Snotlout asked, ignoring her anger. "Uncomfortable over there? Why don't you come and sit by me? I'll make you feel much better."

Barely dodging the mug that was thrown at him, the burly teen frowned as Astrid stood up and left the hall.

"What is her problem?"

Astrid fumed, ignoring the calls of the others as she trudged down the steps into the village.

'Horrendous this, Hiccup that. Will they just shut up?!

Kicking a stray barrel, she made her way to the forge, where an ecstatic Gobber was playing with a small sheet of metal, giggling madly to himself.

"Gobber! Could you take a look at my axe? I think it needs a few adjustments."

The man paused, taking a look at Astrid's axe.

"Aye. I'll have Hiccup work on it when he gets back."

Astrid's frown sharpened at the name.

"Why can't you do it?"

"Hiccup has the best hands for precision work. He'll have it as sharp as his wit in no time."

Giving a huff, she handed over the axe and turned her attention to the sheet of metal that the blacksmith was working on.

"What are you making?"

Gobber's face lit up when she pointed to his latest project.

"I am going to make a small knife out of it."

Astrid gingerly picked up the piece, it was still warm from the initial melting but it was strangely very light. It was already in the general shape of a blade, though it needed more sharpening.

"Seems a bit on the weak side. How do you expect a knife made out of this won't break?"

Gobber gave a laugh, taking the piece from her.

"Don't let the weight fool you. This stuff's stronger than it looks."

To demonstrate, he took the blade and sliced at a dangling chain. Astrid watched dumbstruck as the chain and the tool bucket it carried fell in a loud clatter despite the dull edge.

"Where on earth did you get that?!"

"Oh, Horrendous gave it to me. Went to go help Hiccup with his training earlier, they should be back before sundown."

Astrid's mood quickly fell back to its previous heated state. Her eye slightly twitching, she excused herself from the forge, telling the blacksmith that she will collect her axe in the morning.

Catching sight of Horrendous and Hiccup entering the village, she growled and slammed her house door behind her.

-Horrendous-

The walk was slightly awkward, the duo spending it in near silence. Hiccup's shoulders were slightly slumped, no doubt feeling down since he couldn't fly with Toothless that afternoon.

Horrendous trailed behind him, wondering what he should say to cheer up his younger counterpart. He blamed himself, his own need of seeing Toothless had caused the situation to begin with. As they crossed the bridge leading back into the village, the distant slam of a door stopped his train of thought.

"Hiccup..."

The teen turned at his name, giving Horrendous a look.

"Yes? We should be returning to the village."

"Look, I'm sorry that you couldn't go flying with Toothless."

Hiccup frowned a bit but gave a sigh.

"I don't know what is with him today. But I don't think there is anything you can do about it."

Horrendous looked out to the cliffs, the carved outcropping of the arena contrasting with its jagged surroundings. A new thought came to mind as he stared at the empty pit.

"Actually, I may not be able to help with Toothless, but there may be something else you might be interested in!"

* * *

><p>Author Notes: Okay, I did warn everyone that I can't maintain a dedicated upload schedule. To those who have waited these past few weeks, thank you for your patience. For my new followers, welcome and thank you too! I have been having problems with this chapter and you can probably tell by the writing. I kept adding and deleting points so much that I actually put it aside to work on some other things.</p>

Fortunately I wasn't too unproductive and actually laid out the master plot for this story and its potential sequel. The only thing now is to fill out the little details as I write up each chapter. In fact, I will be watching your reviews for occasional inspiration.

Keep an eye out for any errors and keep the reviews coming! This story needs reviews to survive!

9. Chapter 9

Disclaimer: I do not own How to Train Your Dragon.

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><p>Chapter 9:

-Hiccup-

Although he couldn't see Horrendous's face, he could tell by his tone of voice that he was happy about whatever idea he had come up with. The man had looked at the arena, and that alone had Hiccup skeptical if he was going to be happy about what was going to happen or be very concerned.

"Horrendous? What exactly are you thinking about?"

The man turned to him, Hiccup could pretty much see the lights shining in the older viking's eyes through the man's mask.

"I assure you that you'll like it. Just come with me after dinner to the arena."

Hiccup looked away for a moment, collecting his thoughts.

"Okay. Don't make me regret this."

-Horrendous-

He sat in a corner watching as Hiccup went about adjusting and sharpening various tools and weapons. Gobber was hidden somewhere out back playing with the new gronkle iron dagger, his laughs and giggles occasionally ringing out over the noise of Hiccup's work.

Looking down, he carefully finished polishing Astrid's favorite axe. Inspecting it and finding the gleaming blade acceptable, he lightly tossed it from hand to hand. The heavy weight of the weapon made him smile a little, remembering how the village mostly abandoned such metals once the formula for gronkle iron was rediscovered.

Hiccup himself was adamant that only he work on the axe, so he was very reluctant on allowing Horrendous to do anything more than buffing it to a shine. Carefully hanging it on the pegs of the forge wall, he admired his handiwork before a small cough made him turn around.

-Stoick-

The man before him froze for a moment when he noticed his stare, before nodding his head in greeting.

"Good afternoon!"

A moment later his son was at his side, wiping the sweat off his forehead.

"Hi dad, what brings you to the forge today?"

Stoick looked between Hiccup and Horrendous, the latter with an abnormally stiff posture and a strange silence.

"I came to see how our guest is doing and to see what has Gobber so excited that he making more noise than the twins."

Horrendous wavered slightly, unable to look the chief directly in the eye.

"I am doing fine sir. I only had one lesson with the students so far but I believe I can get them ready in no time."

Stoick nodded, hearing Gobber's laugh.

"I will be gone for a few days, and leaving tonight. Hiccup, keep up with your training. Horrendous, make sure he does!"

He made to leave but paused and turned to Horrendous.

"Oh, before I forget, Gothi would like to meet with you tomorrow after dragon training."

With a nod, Stoick left the two younger vikings to follow the laughter of his friend. He found the smith playing with a small dagger, throwing it or slashing at random objects. He raised his eyebrows when Gobber hacked at an old sword, the old blade falling into clean pieces with each cut.

"I can see why you are so happy. Where in the world did you get that thing? I don't believe Trader Johann had been near Berk in

weeks."

Gobber smiled toothily, pulling the dagger out of his arm socket and handing it to the chief.

"It's so light!"

"I know! Never thought such a metal existed! I really need to ask where Horrendous got it!"

Stoick inspected the blade again, now noting its similarity to Horrendous's leg and weapon.

"Looks like I may be right about him! Say Gobber, what you think of the lad now that he had a lesson?"

Gobber thought for a few moments.

"He seems trustworthy enough. Hiccup doesn't seem to think of him a threat at the very least and I trust your son's judgment."

Stoick nodded in agreement.

"Listen Gobber, I am heading to the Berserker tribe for a few days. Oswald has lately been feeling paranoid for some reason and wanted some company for reassurance. Don't know why but I can't refuse another chief who needs help."

"Can't say I blame him given his tribe's interesting history. Did you want me to accompany you?"

Stoick shook his head.

"I still need you to help watch over the trainees. Spitelout can take care of the village until I return."

"And what about Horrendous? I thought you would rather remain here to watch over him during his stay."

"He hasn't done anything threatening that I am aware of, and from the gossip I've heard, the younger ones are fascinated by him. I don't think he needs an escort anymore, but keep a close eye on him while I'm gone."

The blacksmith nodded, taking the dagger back from the chief.

"Understood."

-Hiccup-

After his father left, he frowned at Horrendous's words. He definitely was about to call Stoick something else than 'sir', but it seems only he picked up on the strange slip of tongue. Hiccup spent the rest of the afternoon working in the forge, his mind pondering the mystery that was Horrendous.

The man mysteriously appears in a flash of light, and takes down a Gronkle with what Hiccup is sure is a few clippings of dragon nip. Next the elder has a strange interest in him, an oddity considering

her general apathy in the personal lives of the village residents. Finally was Toothless's reaction to the man.

While he guessed that dragons on principle wereâ€|_distrustful_â€| of vikings, Toothless's actions for the most part weren't hostile. Dragons, like vikings, had an attack first ask questions later approach to new things. Yet beyond the initial blast that brought Horrendous falling into the cove, Toothless never attacked the man at all, not even with a threatening growl. Now that he thought about it, Toothless was acting more like he was having a small tantrum than feeling particularly violent.

That settled it, he was going to confront Horrendous that night and demand to know who, or what, he was. So as soon as he was done eating his meal, Hiccup immediately made his way to the arena, making sure that no one was following him. When he arrived, he found Horrendous leaning against one of the pens with a basket next to him. Before Hiccup could even begin to talk, Horrendous interrupted him.

"How would you like to truly meet the other dragons?"

* * *

><p>Author Notes: And another chapter uploaded! Okay, as you may or may note already know, I am not good with writing accents, so just pretend relevant characters such as Stoick and Gobber have them if you don't already.</p>

Next and more important note, as for the next few chapters, this is where we start getting really messy. Please be patient and bear with me as plot wise these will formally cement the differences between the timelines. Coupled with preparations to return to school means potentially longer delays between uploads.

Please read and review! I need them to get through these next couple weeks!

10. Chapter 10

Disclaimer: I do not own HTTYD or any of its characters.

Chapter Note: [Dragon speech / thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 10:

-Hiccup-

"Meet the dragons? What are you planning here?!"

Hiccup paused midstride, his interrogation of Horrendous halted as he watched the man pull a rock out of the basket. Confused, Hiccup grabbed the rock from the older viking and inspected it.

"And what exactly are you going to do with this?"

Horrendous's eyes sparkled in an upsetting way in the torchlight and the man just grabbed another stone. A moment later Hiccup flinched

back as the Gronkle cage thudded open. Horrendous laughed as Hiccup scrambled back to his feet.

"Oh, did I mention that I've unlocked a few of the doors?"

-Meatlug-

She was sleeping when she heard the groan of the wooden posts sealing the door. Cautiously she made her way over to the wooden entrance, listening for any noises. Normally the human younglings are never around at night, so it was strange that someone came to unlock her cage. Judging by the noise, it seemed that there was only a single viking in the pit, though the steps sounded too light to be the strange fat one that normally fed them.

Carefully leaning against the door so as to not open it, she listened to the foot steps, the low muttering from the other pens meant that the other dragons were also awake now. Groaning inwardly, she hoped to the alphas above that the Zippleback wasn't going to do something stupid again. His heads were really annoying, especially when they started to fight each other.

Smaller footsteps resounded and another voice could be heard. Now there were two vikings in conversation and curiosity got the better of her. Trying to listen in, she leaned too hard on the door and it swung open.

-Hiccup-

He jumped back as the Gronkle tumbled into the arena. After a few moments of recovery, they both stared at each other with tension and mild confusion. The Gronkle was soon eying the rock in his hand with interest, though appeared hesitant about something. Turning to ask for help, Hiccup saw Horrendous was doing nothing but rummaging through the basket again. A nudge to his arm made him whip around, seeing the dragon standing next to him, staring at the rock with keen eyes.

"H-Horrendous?!"

The older man just answered without looking up from his task.

"Just give her the rock."

Hesitant, he took the rock and stretched out his arm toward the Gronkle, who gave it a few curious sniffs. A moment later it gave a large smile and happily accepted the rock, carefully grabbing the rock off the hand before grinding it down with a purr.

[Yeeeessss, my favorite! I haven't had one of these in sooo long!]

Seeing the dragon happily eating, Hiccup reached out to pet it, surprised when it leaned into his hand rather than away. The Gronkle looked at him before sitting down and accepting his rubs.

[You're not bad little one, if only the other younglings were like you...well, maybe the very chubby one but he is more afraid than anything.]

[I like the one that the Terror keeps chasing, he is amusing.]

[The sister is better than that loser!]

[No! The sister is the loser!]

[At least the brother makes funny noises when I bite him!]

[See? The Terror agrees with me!]

[Shut up stink face!]

[Will you two just stop arguing before you wake up the Nightmare? You shouldn't encourage them either, little one.]

[Stay out of this, Nadder! And don't call me little!]

[Oh Alpha, all of them are out now.]

Hearing the Gronkle groan beneath him, Hiccup looked up to see the other dragons were let out of their pens and were crowding around Horrendous who was feeding them some fish from his basket. Glancing around, he noticed with relief that the Monstrous Nightmare was still locked in its pen.

Walking over to Horrendous (and vaguely aware of the Gronkle following him), the man tossed him a decent sized cod. Immediately the Terror clambered down from its perch on Horrendous's shoulder and twisted at Hiccup's feet, looking up at him with wide eyes. With an amused smile, he dropped the fish into the awaiting mouth, giggling a bit as the terror stumbled slightly under the weight. Finished with its meal, the small dragon then proceeded to climb up a surprised Hiccup before claiming his shoulder as a new perch.

[The tall viking smells like you!]

-Horrendous-

"So what do you think?"

Horrendous waited for Hiccup's answer, the young viking looking at the dragons around him with a sense of wonder. Secretly, Horrendous was happy that he could do this without the presence of the other Hooligans, otherwise letting the dragons out would have been a blood bath and his younger self could have succumbed to peer pressure.

[Hey! He brought chicken!]

Reaching down and then tossing a chicken leg to a surprised Nadder, Horrendous turned to see Hiccup picking up the Terror off his shoulder and cradling it in his arms.

"I don't know what to say...this...this is so amazing!"

Horrendous smiled at the grin his younger self was sporting.

"I know, just wish that the other vikings would see dragons they way we do."

Hiccup looked at him at those words, his demeanor slowly changing. Horrendous, confused at the look, furrowed his eyebrows.

"Hiccup, are you okay?"

"Who are you?"

"Pardon?"

Hiccup leaned forward, dropping the Terror who gave an annoyed squawk.

"Who and what are you Horrendous? I mean, you show up out of nowhere, take over the dragon fighting classes and yet you are here making friends with dragons!"

Horrendous backed up, strangely intimidated by the shorter viking. Not realizing where he was going, he bumped into the Zippelback. The heads, arguing over one of the salmon, accidentally knocked him over in surprise. The other dragons squawked in indignation, the Nadder coming over and attempting to help him back up. Unfortunately one of her fangs got caught in the back of the mask as she nudged him, slipping it off.

Hiccup stared at Horrendous's revealed face when he stood up, a mixture of humiliation and embarrassment could be seen in the older viking as he nervously laughed.

"Er...surprise?"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: SORRY FOR THE DELAY! Unfortunately I lost the folder that contained the drafts and with my busy college schedule I couldn't find time to rewrite everything! For those who are still following me, I can't express my gratitude enough.<p>

And I give you another cliff hanger. Hopefully the next chapter comes out this weekend since I have a lot of free time but I can't get my hopes up. Please read and review! I needs the love!

11. Chapter 11

Disclaimer: I do not own HTTYD or its characters.

Pre-Chapter Note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 11:

[Oh my alphas, I didn't mean to do that! Should I give the mask back?!]

The Deadly Nadder crooned as she tried to remove the leather from her fang, eyes flickering between it and the viking she pulled it from. The other dragons stared at Horrendous with various expressions, with the Terror fidgeting in his spot near Hiccup's leg.

[Well, that explains why their scents were so similar.]

[Interesting, you think they are related?]

>[Duh! The taller viking has to be the older one in the clutch!]
[I didn't think humans laid eggsâ€|]

>[Really?!]<p>

[Is no other dragon seriously freaking out by the fact there are two of them?! I'm not going crazy am I?!]

-Hiccup-

He stood silently as the man before him tried his best to not make eye contact as he grabbed the offered mask from a concerned Nadder. Hiccup's mind whirled as he processed what he just saw. The same eyes, the scar under the chin, there was no mistaking that he had seen himself in that face. But that is impossible, he couldn't be himâ€|.right? Clearing his throat, he repeated his earlier question.

"Who are you?"

Horrendous thumbed the mask in his hands before turning to face him, two sets of green eyes meeting for the first time since the mask was pulled off.

"I...I am Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Thirdâ€| "

"What?!"

"â€| five years from now."

Hiccup stared slack-jawed for a moment before he composed himself, a strange sense of anger starting to rise in him.

"Do you think this is some kind of joke?"

"I'm being seriousâ€| "

"Serious?! You really think that I will accept that you are _me_, from the _future_, and that _somehow_ I get sent back to my past?!"

"Yes, butâ€| "

"But what?! Befriending dragons, fine! You are from another place and I doubt that every person on the planet hates them as much as we do. Sharing my looks, whatever. There are a lot of people in the world and a look alike is possible. But how can _you_ be _me_? Even if I did believe that, why _now_? Of all the times you could have chosen, why during my fight with the Gronkle?"

He felt himself bubbling with pent up aggression. He couldn't see how the man in front of him could be himself. The man in front of him was cool and popular with others. He on the other hand was a loner and a freak. He couldn't even bring himself to confess his feelings to his father or crush let alone fight a dragon one on one. There was

absolutely no way that Horrendous was himself from the future. No wayâ€|. .

"I didn't choose to be here! Last thing I remember was getting caught in a freak storm while riding Toothless and next thing I know I was in the past!"

Hiccup gave a hollow laugh.

"So you expect me to believe that coming here was an accident?! Even if you were somehow me, which I still doubt by the way, I would definitely be really confused to find myself in a completely new place and time period. You seem to have accepted being in the past more quickly than someone who did it by accident!"

-Horrendous-

He paused when he realized what Hiccup had just said. He definitely had a point there. Why wasn't he confused at being thrown into the past? It wasn't like as if he had heard stories about any other person traveling through time and as far as he knew he should have been crazy to accept it so quickly. Mind reeling at the potential implications, he dropped to the ground and stared absently at the rough surface.

"Iâ€|I don't know."

He grabbed his hair with both hands and pulled, still looking at the cold floor in shock.

"I honestly don't know! I don't even know where Toothless went! Is he still in the future? Is he lost?! What if he's hurt? What kind of best friend am I?!"

Above him, the dragons shared concerned looks with each other as Horrendous collapsed, afraid of going any nearer and making things worse. Both Meatlug and Stormfly crooned softly while Barf, Belch and the Terror sat unsure as to what they could do.

-Hiccup-

Hiccup was breathing heavily now, his anger slowly fading as he saw the confused and crumbled mess of a man that sat in front of him. Now he felt somewhat ashamed at himself for causing it. He rarely made an outburst like that and watching Horrendous break down was not something he had expected or wanted. Reaching down for his shoulder, he wasn't surprised when Horrendous flinched a bit before looking up.

"Look...I can't say that I completely believe that you are me, but what I can say is that you are someone that I would hope to become."

Horrendous's eyes widened slightly before he looked back down. After a minute or so of silence he gave a quick chuckle and flashed an awkward smile.

"Of that you can be assured. Dad did tend to call me the Pride of Berk...as did most of the village!"

Hiccup gave him a disbelieving look.

"Pride of Berk? Do they all go completely senile in the next five years?"

"Well, sometimes I did wonder what with Dad's carved duck collection..."

With that they both started laughing, one with incredulity and one with nostalgia though neither were aware of the difference. Even the dragons gave a few amused grunts and warbles. Deciding that it was late enough, they returned the dragons to their pens (with some minor protest from the Terrible Terror), and they started their way back to the village.

"Horrendous? Can I ask one more question for tonight?"

"Yes?"

"Why on Earth did you choose to use our middle name?"

The older viking tripped slightly at the question, blushing in embarrassment.

"We still don't do well when dealing with Dad..."

* * *

><p>Author Notes: Another chapter uploaded that is somewhat on time!
Throws imaginary confetti<p>

This was a strange one to write and I am still somewhat unsure if I handled this appropriately or not. Since I know people will be asking, Future!Toothless's fate is pretty much tied directly to how Horrendous was flung into the past so please hold off those two questions. They will be covered in future chapters though I won't say when (though some readers might figure out the answer very soon if they haven't already).

Next chapter will cover the next training session and hopefully the meeting with Gothi. Not sure if I want to have Hiccup tag along to the meeting yet so please stay tuned and don't touch that dial. Read and review! Reviews are the bread and butter to any artist and I am starving!

12. Chapter 12

Disclaimer: I do not own the HTTYD franchise.

Pre-Chapter Note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 12:<p>

Far in the darkness and hidden in fog, a volcanic island eludes multiple attempts of vikings to find it. Sitting in the chamber that lies at its heart, a monstrous figure anxiously sits as the nest

cowers under her might.

[To all my subjects, heed to my song! Your queen is hungry and my wait is too long! The white king has spies and I feel one is near. Feed me tonight and we shall not fearâ€!]

-Hiccup-

He watched awkwardly as Horrendous explained the behaviors of various dragon species to the trainees. Spitelout required Gobber's advise that morning so he was not going to return until later into the lesson. For some reason he wished Gobber was present because Hiccup still felt uncomfortable by what had happened the previous night, rolling the shield that he held in his hands. He just couldn't believe that Horrendous was supposedly himself from the future. Just the way he held himself in such a confident manner was so utterly foreign that he felt it was just some elaborate trick by the gods. Eyeing the metal foot his 'future self' required, he wondered just what could have caused such an injury.

The others, not having been around when the mask slipped, seemed much more interested in what Horrendous had to say with Fishlegs occasionally interrupting him with questions about gronkles. Off to the side, Hiccup could see Astrid glaring with an unreadable expression on her face.

"Does anyone (besides Fishlegs) have any questions? Yes Astrid?"

"I have oneâ€|what were you and Hiccup doing at the arena last night?"

-Astrid-

The girl raised an eyebrow as Horrendous froze, his eyes flickering over to Hiccup who dropped his shield with a loud clatter. She knew it, both were conspiring to do something. Last night she tracked Hiccup as he made his way to the arena, knowing that she was stealthier than the villagers thought. She had then perched herself in the shadow of a nearby outcropping, able to see what was going on in the arena without being noticed.

To her shock she saw them release the dragons into the arena, confused why none of them were attacking the two. Unfortunately for her, she was too far away to hear what they were saying, but there was no way that it could have been good. Any person that friendly with dragons was not to be trusted. Her suspicion was raised further when the Deadly Nadder removed Horrendous's mask. She couldn't tell what they saw from her position, but if it was enough to put even dragons in shock she knew she will have to see for herself as soon as possible.

Now here she was ready to expose the conspiracy to the entire world. She will not let the village down. She was not her uncle, she will not cower in the face of danger. Glaring at the masked man, she knew that this man was the greatest potential threat to their livelihood and she was not going to let that happen.

"I know you two are up to something and I am going to prove it!"

Hiccup stuttered a bit while Horrendous narrowed his eyes. She glared at them both before running to one of the pens. At that moment Gobber entered with Spitelout trailing behind him. Seeing her unlocking the gate, he screamed at her.

"Astrid! What are you doing?!"

"They are doing something suspicious with the dragons and I'm going to show you all!"

Spitelout roared as well as she got the bolts removed.

"Stop it right now Hofferson! That's the Monstrousâ€|.!"

The gate slammed open and the dragon flew out in a cloak of flames. Screeching, the Monstrous Nightmare glared at the vikings as it circled the edge of the arena.

[Who dared to wake me from my slumber?!"

-Horrendous-

He watched as the nightmare with bloodshot eyes roared in annoyance. One of the more important rules of dragon training: never wake a sleeping dragon. Sure, these vikings weren't riding dragons but Astrid especially should know not to do something that stupid.

"I got this!" Gobber roared as he ran toward Hookfang with a shield. Both Horrendous and the dragon rolled their eyes and the blacksmith was sent flying backwards into Spitelout with a brush of a tail.

"Never mind, Horrendous got it!"

The dragon, ignoring the stumbling adults, focused his attention on Horrendous. Screeching again, it crawled toward him.

[When will you vikings ever learn not to disturb a dragon's beauty sleep?! I need to look good for the dragonesses!]

Horrendous grabbed Inferno and unlocked the blade, swinging it in a slow circular pattern.

[Iâ€|what?]

Seeing the dragon caught off guard, he then doused the blade and streamed the zippleback gas in front of him. With a click of the sword's flint, the small cloud ignited in a flash, causing Hookfang to stumble a bit.

[What the?! What kind of human are you?!"

Horrendous then raised his arm. The confused dragon stared at the palm, the flames around his body fading as he backed away slightly from Horrendous.

"Calm down. No need to get angry."

Looking between the hand and the viking, Hookfang whined loudly.

[Butâ€|but they woke me up!]

"Look, I know you are tired, but just calm down and return to the pen."

[Iâ€|fine. Don't let them wake me up again! It takes a lot of beauty sleep to be this awesome!]

The grumbling dragon turned and crawled back into his pen. After a few moments of shock, the teenage vikings immediately swarmed around him.

"That was so cool! How did you get a flaming sword?! Can you imagine how much better I would look with one?!"

Snotlout tried reaching for Inferno, only for Horrendous to pull away. The twins held identical smiles as they approached him while Fishlegs was bouncing in his spot.

"That was a really nice explosion!"

>"Yeah! Just imagine how much damage we could do!"<p>

"I want to know why the Nightmare acted that way! Never seen one do that before!"

"SILENCE!"

The group quieted as Spitelout recovered, both he and Gobber glaring at Astrid. The girl was shocked at what had just happened and remained quiet as both approached her.

"Hofferson! You are severely lucky that Horrendous was here to stop that dragon! Odin knows what could have happened if he didn't! For recklessly endangering yourself and your fellow vikings, Gobber and I have decided that your actions shouldn't go unpunished."

Astrid stammered as the implications set in. The group held its breath as Spitelout turned to them.

"I, Spitelout Jorgenson, acting chief of Berk and brother to Stoick the Vast, declare that Astrid Hofferson is hereby banned from the arena and from dragon training!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: DUN DUN DUUUN! Spitelout and Gobber are NOT happy with Astrid. Looks like the next chapters will be interesting.<p>

For those still watching this, sorry again and again! The amount of work at the academy I am attending was pretty great and I didn't have the time to work on this as much as we would like. Since I am coming up on winter break, hopefully the chapters will come in much more reliably these next few weeks!. Let me know your thoughts and opinions in your reviews! To those without accounts, guest reviews are available and welcome but DO NOT abuse it or else I will remove it.

13. Chapter 13

Disclaimer: I do not own the HTTYD franchise.

Pre-chapter note: [Dragon thought/speech]

* * *

><p>Chapter 13:

-Horrendous-

"Banned?" Astrid repeated, taking a few steps back.

Spitelout nodded, glaring at the woman.

"Yes banned. You are not allowed to continue your training until the next group of recruits are ready to join."

Astrid groaned, raising her arms up in an angry gesture.

"Now leave and behave yourself or else I ask Stoick to make your punishment permanent."

Muttering under her breath, Astrid stormed out of the arena. Horrendous stood there momentarily confused and shared a look with Hiccup. The older viking was about to speak when he got swarmed again by the other teens.

"Good riddance I say. So can you teach us how to make those explosions?"

"Yeah can you?"

Unable to break free, he gestured to Hiccup, who sighed and turned to catch up with Astrid.

Gobber, seeing the young viking running after the blonde, tried to stop him.

"Hiccup! Where are you going?"

Horrendous, not able to follow, reached out and placed his hand on Gobber's shoulder.

"Leave them be Gobber."

The blacksmith gave him a look before ignoring it and turning to the remaining trainees. Turning to the entrance of the arena, Horrendous gave it one last glance before returning to the training session.

"Good luck Hiccup."

-Astrid-

She didn't know where she was or where she was going, all she knew was that she had to get away from the village as quickly as possible. She could hear someone calling for her, but she ignored it, no doubt someone ready to rub it in her face.

"Stupid! Stupid! Stupid! What in the world was I thinking?!"

Tripping over a root, she picked herself up and kept running, still ignoring whoever was calling her.

"Go away! Just leave me alone!"

She was getting out of breath, dodging left and right as she weaved in and out of the trees, jumping occasionally to avoid another root. She refused to cry, vikings do not cry.

"ASTRID!"

"I SAID STAY AWAY!"

Up ahead, she saw a passage between some large rocks. Thinking that she could lose her pursuer, she slipped inside only to emerge in a small cove. Leaning against one of the rocks, she struggled to catch her breath.

"Why? WHY?!"

Closing her eyes and swinging her fist, she felt the crack of wood under her hand. Turning, she saw that she had punched a wooden shield. Upon closer inspection, she saw that the shield was pretty new, so it had to have been left there fairly recently. Stepping backwards to ponder her discovery, a low growl emanated from behind. Swinging around, she watched as a black dragon assume a predatory stance, growling at her in annoyance.

[Who are you?! What are you doing here?!]

Pressed against the rocks, she swung the shield in front of her, wishing that she had something else to fight with. The dragon growled again, ready to pounce when a blur of green and brown rushed out in front of her.

"Toothless no!"

-Hiccup-

He emerged to find Astrid hiding behind his shield and Toothless growling at her. Throwing himself between her and the annoyed night fury, he shook his head at the dragon.

"Toothless no!"

Toothless stopped growling and tilted his head in confusion, warbling at the small viking.

[Twig boy? What are you doing here?]

Astrid, seeing her chance, grabbed Hiccup and pulled him behind the shield.

"Astrid!"

Immediately Toothless snarled and swiped the shield away. Exposed,

Astrid did her best to hide Hiccup behind her.

"Astrid, what are you doing?"

"Protecting you! Can't you see there is a dangerous dragon in front of us? I think that it could be a night fury!"

"Astrid I don't need protection!"

Slipping away from her, he walked out to the growling dragon.

"Hiccup!"

"Toothless! Stop! Astrid is a friend!"

Astrid watched in amazement as the night fury calmed when Hiccup began petting his head.

"See bud? There is nothing to be afraid of!"

Cautious, Astrid stood up and tried to reach out to Hiccup only for the dragon to growl and pull him away.

"Toothless! What are you doing?"

[Quiet twiggy! I don't trust her!]

Astrid stood confused, looking at the growling dragon and Hiccup who was struggling to remove the tail wrapped around him.

"Hiccup? What is going on?"

"Astrid, meet Toothless! Toothless, meet Astrid!"

[I still don't like her]

Dislodging himself from his overprotective dragon, Hiccup walked up to Astrid. Toothless, still growling, stayed within reach, ready to pull Hiccup away.

"Astrid. What are you doing out here?"

Keeping an eye on the dragon behind him, Astrid turned to face Hiccup.

"Why should a disgrace still stay in the village?"

"Disgrace? Astrid, what are you talking about?"

"I was stupid! I nearly killed our teammates! Now I have been banned from training! The Hofferson family doesn't need another failure!"

Toothless gave a small sneeze, causing Astrid to look up.

"You know what? I don't even care about dragons anymore. Maybe your dragon should just eat me."

-Hiccup-

Hiccup paused, looking at Toothless who gave a disgusted face.

[Don't look at me! I prefer fish!]

Shaking his head, Hiccup wrapped his arms around Astrid. The viking gave a flinch and tensed before relaxing into the embrace.

"Astrid, you are not a failure. I swear to Odin that you are not a disgrace. You can overcome this, you always do."

Feeling his shoulder wet, Hiccup moved slightly to see Astrid crying silently, occasionally making a small sniffle.

"Why? Why do you care? I've treated you like trash and nearly killed you! How can you even stand me!"

Never seeing her in such a state, all he did was hug her again, gently brushing the back of her head as she tried to calm down.

"Because you mean the world to me."

A moment later, Hiccup felt Astrid wrap her arms around him, responding in kind.

"Thank you. Hiccup."

They stayed embraced for several minutes, Toothless deciding to trot away mildly annoyed.

[Don't mind me! Just a dragon who is apparently being ignored!]

An idea suddenly came to Hiccup's mind, looking at the dragon who was at the pond shore staring at his reflection.

"Let's go for a ride on Toothless."

Astrid pulled back, giving him and the dragon a look. The dragon responded too, looking at the scrawny boy with a surprised expression.

"I'm not sure Hiccup."

"Please Astrid? I can show you how dragons really are."

Taking a few moments to consider, Astrid sighed.

"Ok, I trust you."

[If you two try to mate on my back, I am dumping you both in the ocean!]

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Sorry for the delay. I know I made a small promise to update over the holidays but unfortunately a family crisis occurred and I just couldn't muster the strength to continue so put it to the side. Please forgive me.</p>

As for the story, made some slight modification to my future plot though I guess you may not have known my plans anyway. So now Hiccup is taking Astrid on the flight to calm her down. Now the next few chapters will occur simultaneously though I will be giving you people the choice in the upload order. Option A to continue on the flight? Or option B to cut to the meeting with Horrendous and Gothi? Please let me know your thoughts in your reviews. Guest reviews are welcome but do not abuse the chance. You have until the 16th at noon California time.

14. Chapter 14

Disclaimer: I do know own any franchise, everything is the property of their respective owners (please see author's notes below).

* * *

><p>Chapter: 14

Horrendous hid behind some barrels, staying as quiet as possible as the younger vikings called out for him. Ever since the lesson ended earlier due to Astrid's mishaps, the younger vikings were adamant in trying to get his personal attention. He spent the last hour or so simply trying to avoid them.

"Horrendous! Come on man! Don't let the cool vikings go without flaming swords!"

"Can you tell me how it works? Did you use Nightmare saliva or something? Because according to the book of dragons..."

"Ignore them, come with us and help us blow stuff up!"

>"Then we can ditch my brother and get things real hot at my place!"

>"I thought we agreed not to start fires in there anymore?"<p>

Giving a shudder, Horrendous remained sitting there for a while until the voices faded into the distance. Sighing, he jumped out and made his way past the village and began the long climb up to Gothi's home at the top of the mountain. The sun was beginning to dip below the horizon and the village was washed in the fading twilight.

Catching himself as he slipped on the small rocky path, he looked out to sea. The cold wind was slowly blowing in the direction towards dragon island. Feeling uncomfortable for some strange reason, Horrendous readjusted a loose buckle and continued up the path. Though his mind was still worried about his younger self and Astrid, he had to go and meet the village elder.

Knocking on the door, he was mildly shocked when the old woman opened it immediately. As she was the one who requested that he come, he figured it wasn't too surprising and entered the small hut. He took a seat in one of the only chairs in the room, the small wooden frame creaking slightly as he sat down. Meanwhile, Gothi mumbled to herself, peering along the shelves of her home until she found what she was looking for.

Horrendous watched in mild curiosity as she set a small wooden box on the table in front of him. It was painted in a dark blue though was otherwise undecorated.

"_Have you met him?"_

Startled, Horrendous looked up at the elderly woman.

"Say what? Gothi, did you just talk?"

Gothi rolled her eyes, giving a groan before looking at his in the face.

"_Pull that ridiculous thing off your head."_

Blinking, Horrendous did as he was told and pulled his mask off, setting it down on next to the chest.

"Gothi, I never knew you could talk! Everyone thought you were a mute!"

She laughed, leaning her staff against the wall and taking her seat across the small table.

"_Spend years not being able to be understood by the villagers and eventually you give up trying to talk."_

Confused, Horrendous looked down at the table for a moment then back up at the amused woman.

"Not understood? But I can understand you right now! Your Norse is pretty decent! How can the village not understand what you are saying?"

Gothi chuckled again, brushing her hand over the top of the wooden chest.

"_Who ever said I am speaking Norse?"_

Stunned, Horrendous froze for a moment as he took in what she just said.

"What...what are you talking about?"

For the third time the elder simply laughed at his confusion.

"_You know, as amusing as it is for Gobber to misunderstand my scribbles, I will admit that your reactions to my speech are just as funny."_

Shaking her head, she drummed her fingers over the box several times as she calmed down. Horrendous, not knowing what to say, simply stared at her until she could talk again.

"_Now, could you tell me how long have you been traveling with him?"_

"What?"

"_He must have at least given you a ride if you are now here in the

past. That man was rarely able to get where he wanted to go."—

"Gothi, I don't understand. Who are you talking about? Do you know how I got here in the past?"

It was the old woman's turn to get surprised, staring at him for a moment before turning to the box and opening it. Reaching in, she pulled out a small silver pendant attached to a leather cord. Gesturing to Horrendous, she placed the pendant in his open hand. The moment the metal touched his hand his mind went haywire...

-FB-

He had copied it perfectly as it looked the same, except in the book it was much clearer, the symbol was definitely the same, and next to that symbol was what he dreaded most.

Right there, in plain Norse was the title...Loki.

-HTTYD-

Gobber spat solemnly into the snow. "There are three parts to the Dragon Initiation Test. The first and most dangerous part is a test of your courage and skill at burglary. If you wish to enter the Hairy Hooligan Tribe, you must first catch your dragon. And that is WHY," continued Gobber, at full volume, "I have brought you to this scenic spot. Take a look at Wild Dragon Cliff itself".

-DW-

I was already a museum piece when you were young, and the first time you touched my console, you said..."

I said you were the most beautiful thing I'd ever known."

Then you stole me, and I stole you."

_ _To Start Anew-

Horrendous flinched as he was snapped out of his visions, taking a look down at the pendant...or rather the key in his hand. How he knew that was beyond his understanding. It pulsed ever so slightly and was warm to the touch. Etched upon it, written in the script of the Romans was a single word. Yet he could read it as if it were in plain Norse:

"Y_ale" _

Before he could even ask Gothi what was going on, the door to the hut slammed open, and in rushed Hiccup and Astrid, covered in scratches and bruises. Astrid was clutching her arm, a small stream of blood leaking between her fingers.

"Help us..."

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: I could have uploaded this sooner but our campus network went down.<p>

Anyway, apparently the Gothi meeting option won by a slim margin. Interesting chapter as you can tell. Please note that this story will NOT be moved to the crossover section given that this story is only taking place in the HTTYD-verse. While I may make major or minor references to other franchises that is all they will remain for now...just references. You should now have enough plot information to answer a few of those little questions now.

Due credit given to a certain Mr. _**DragonBow117 **_for a quick quote from his own fanfiction "Flashed Back". Please be aware I do not intend to claim that fic as my own nor affect it in anyway by its inclusion here. Although it was inspired by this story, it is sufficiently different in plot and has already overtaken "To Start Anew" by a wide margin. Please give him his due respect and credit.

Vision two is a quote from the original book. It remains the property of Cressida Cowell.

Credit for vision three is to the BBC and its affiliates.

Read and review both stories please!

15. Chapter 15

Disclaimer: I do not own anything. HTTYD is the property of Dreamworks and Cressida Cowell.

Pre-Chapter note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 15:

-Astrid-

She watched as Hiccup placed a saddle on the black dragon's back. It has been several hours now since she came into the cove as Hiccup decided to wait until nightfall. During that time she stayed as far away from the two while remaining within sight. Now that she had a chance to calm down and focus, Astrid felt strange.

By all means she should be very still upset, probably taking out her frustrations by raging on some poor tree somewhere. She should have been hacking away at the dragon that was allowing a human to strap a saddle to it. She shouldn't be acting the way she is right now at all.

"Hey bud, how's that feel?"

[Would be better if I didn't have to carry crazy axe girl over there]

"Yeah, I can't wait to fly with Astrid tooâ€|"

[If I didn't know that you can't understand me, I would slap you for saying that with a smileâ€|]

She looked up at the display before her, yet for an odd reason she felt as if it was the most natural thing to her. The feeling was simultaneously both strange yet nostalgic, as though she had seen this before. She could almost imagine herself sneaking out at night to feed a enthusiastic deadly nadder some chickenâ€|wait, what?

"Astrid, are you alright?"

Her thoughts were interrupted to see Hiccup sitting atop the dragon, a look of concern on his face. Glancing down she saw the dragon roll its eyes.

[I still don't like youâ€|]

Thoughts forgotten, she shook her head. Climbing up and swinging onto the saddle ass if she had done it many times before, she ignored the growl from the body beneath her.

"Yes, I'm fine. So are we gonna get going or not?"

-Hiccup-

The wind rushed through his hair as they flew higher and higher. Behind him, Astrid squeezed tighter as they rose but was in awe of the clouds as the fading sunset cast a golden glow upon them. A small warble beneath told him that Toothless was enjoying their flight.

[I'm gonna do a flip!]

Hiccup adjusted the tailfin as he felt the dragon soared upward, basking in the thrill of the roll. Astrid laughed as they leveled off, watching with wide eyes as the village lights began to glimmer below them. As they flew out to sea, she held Hiccup closer.

"Thank you...thank you for showing me this."

[See that Twiggy? I'm awesome! No thanks are necessary!]

He smiled at her, feeling ecstatic as they flew on through the night. A moment later Toothless jerked sideways and began a slow dive.

"Hiccup! What is going on?!"

"I don't know! Toothless? Bud? What's...!"

They ducked as several dragons appeared out of the fog. Upon closer inspection, Astrid noticed the livestock in their claws.

"Hiccup...where are we going?"

"I don't know but keep your voice low."

[Oi! Night Fury! You better have something to give the queen! You've been gone too long and she's mad!]

[Shut up and worry about yourself!]

The trio swerved through the outcroppings and flew through an opening in the side of a volcano. Astrid and Hiccup gasped as they saw the swirling cloud of dragons dumping their cargo into the fiery pit below.

"Nice to know our food is just being dumped into a large hole into the ground."

Toothless growled and found a perch near the top of the cave. Astrid nervously watched the dragons as Hiccup took a look around. Dragons of all sorts were dropping what they carried and were scrambling to hide in the inner cliff face. Immediately above them, a large dragon with four wings warbled in concern when it noticed Hiccup's stare. It's worried eyes vaguely familiar. The dragon crooned softly but was then drowned out by a large roar from within the pit.

[FOOL! YOU CALL THAT A TRIBUTE?!]

Hiccup whipped around and all the souls present watched in horror as a humongous dragon rose from the pit to devour a poor gronkle. The monster sniffed the air, it's eyes searching blindly around the cavern.

[The spy! He is here! I can SMELL HIM!]

"Hiccup!" Astrid cried as the dragon turned its head in their direction.

"Toothless! Let's get out of here!"

[No need to tell me twice!]

They barely made it as the dragon queen snapped at their previous location. The surrounding dragons immediately took flight as the queen crashed into the wall.

[BRING ME THAT SPY AND YOU SHALL BE REWARDED!]

Toothless rushed through the swarm of dragons that began attacking them. Nightmares and Nadders constantly rushed at him trying to latch on. Terrible terrors, with their small size began pecking at Astrid and Hiccup.

[Get off of me!]

[It's either you or us and I don't want to be eaten!]

A few plasma blasts forced them to scatter, most of the dragons veering off in fear of being attacked by the enraged night fury. Hiccup hissed a bit as he rubbed at a few scratches. Behind him, Astrid was nursing her arm where a talon had left a deep gash.

"Astrid! Are you okay?!"

Giving a groan, she nodded weakly.

"Yeah, it's just my arm. We'll need to get it checked by Gothi though."

[Don't worry, I think we lost them!]

Toothless surged forward, eager to reach Berk as soon as he could. A few minutes later the fires of the village became a welcome sight. Careful as they could, Hiccup steered Toothless to a soft landing behind the elder's hut.

"Okay bud, stay here and try to be quiet."

Warbling in concern, the dragon reluctantly allowed the scrawny viking to push him into the crawlspace beneath the hut.

[Be careful...Hiccup]

Sure that no one could find the dragon, Hiccup helped Astrid up the ladder and onto the deck. Not bothering with knocking, he pushed the door open to see Horrendous and Gothi staring at them.

"Help us..."

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Sorry for a ridiculously long wait. As stated several times before my academic schedule is more intense than many other schools so I can't update as much as we would like (I can't update at all during May and July due to a planned training cruise).</p>

Anywho, I know last chapter was a bit confusing. I am not expecting you all to understand immediately but due to my storyline explaining anything more right now would spoil some major plots down the road. I planned on Gothi actually explaining a bit more at the end of the first movie arc so please wait until then. As it goes I am going to cover the first movie, the series and the second movie in this story alone so we are in for the long haul.

This chapter has some fun tidbits so please read, review, and curse my horrible schedule.

16. Chapter 16

Disclaimer: I do not own anything.

Pre-chapter Note: [Dragon Speech/Thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 16:

Horrendous carefully analyzed the injuries of his younger counterpart as Gothi immediately set to treat the cut on Astrid's shoulder. Taking the small bottle of spare ointment, he began to slowly cover the irritated skin. Recognizing the marks of terror talons across Hiccup's arms and face, Horrendous looked him in the eyes and dropped to a low whisper.

"What happened out to you two?"

Hissing when Horrendous dabbed at a small sensitive patch, Hiccup whispered back.

"I thought a flight would help cheer Astrid up andâ€|"

"â€|you both discovered the location of the nest."

Eyes widening, Hiccup stared at Horrendous in shock.

"How did you know that?"

Horrendous paused to glance at Astrid to see that she was still occupied. Knowing they won't be overheard, he looked back to his patient.

"I am your future self, remember?"

Hiccup's mouth opened and closed a bit before he gave a small eye roll and sighed.

"I still have hard time believing youâ€|"

Horrendous shook his head and applied a small bandage to the back of Hiccup's hand.

"The nest is an island hidden in the fog, all the dragons feed a giant queen, Toothless is probably hiding beneath the hut right now."

Hiccup blinked.

"How did you know where Toothless is?"

Horrendous chuckled.

"It's one of the few good spots to hide from drinking yak nog."

"Yak nog?"

"Astrid wanted to try a new recipe for Snoggletogâ€|"

There was a few moments of silence between the two as Gothi finished treating Astrid. The old woman glanced at Hiccup and nodded at Horrendous.

"_You did a good job at treating him, why don't you three go now. It is getting late so we'll continue our talk later._"

"Okay. Just let me know when you want to talk again."

Horrendous placed the key back in the wood chest and grabbed his mask, nodding to Gothi as he led a surprised Hiccup and Astrid out of the door. As soon as the door was shut, the two teens immediately rounded on him.

"Did Gothi just talk to you?!"

"â€|and you understand her?!"

Horrendous raised his hands in a motion of surrender, his back

pressed against the side of the hut.

"Trust me, I was just surprised as you were when she spoke to me."

Astrid gave him a glare for a few moments before realizing what she was seeing. Blinking then rubbing her eyes in an attempt to clear them, she slapped herself for not noticing soonerâ€|Horrendous was not wearing his mask.

"GREAT ODIN'S BEARD!"

Hiccup quickly rushed to slap his hand over her mouth.

"Shhhâ€|are you trying to wake the village?!"

[WHO?! WHAT?!] *THUD* [â€|stupid shackâ€|.HICCUP ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!]

Toothless, startled by the yell, crawled out from under the hut to see Hiccup restraining a confused Astrid before noticing Horrendous standing with a blank face.

[Ohâ€|it's just the big Hiccupâ€|maybe I should hit my head a few more timesâ€|see that I am not dreamingâ€|]

Hiccup released his hand over Astrid's mouth. The vikingness did nothing more than stammer quietly at Horrendous as the man walked over to Toothless.

"Listen bud, you think you can carry us three back to the cove?"

Toothless, eyed Horrendous with suspicion.

[No matter how much you look and smell like him, only Hiccup gets to call me 'Bud']

The viking rolled his eyes.

"I _am_ Hiccup!"

[Then who is the small one over there with crazy girl?]

"Look, we can argue who I am later, can you get us to the cove or not?"

[â€|fineâ€|Hiccup's in control thoughâ€|.]

Horrendous turned to see Hiccup and Astrid staring openly at him. Not understanding why, he helped them get on Toothless's back and they spent the next few minutes in silence as all four flew to the cove. As soon as they touched down and hopped off, Horrendous was immediately grabbed by Astrid.

"Now _talk_. _Who are you?!_"

Horrendous looked her in the eye, steeling his expression as he answered back.

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third, son of Stoick the Vast and Valka, the future chief of Berk."

Astrid blinked.

"Hiccupâ€|_Horrendous_?"

Behind them, Hiccup sighed.

"Why did they ever give me that _stupid_ middle name?"

Astrid, turned around and glared at him.

"So you knew about this?!"

Hiccup raised his hands in defense, intimidated by the angry woman.

"Hey, I only found out last night!"

[And I knew about it before the both of you!]

Horrendous rolled his eyes at the dragon.

"That doesn't help you know."

Astrid stomped back over to Horrendous, grabbing him again by his buckle.

"What's with the grabbing? You know how sensitive some of this stuff is?!"

She glared at him, ignoring his complaint.

"Okay _Hiccup_, tell me how there are two of youâ€|"

Horrendous glared back, not amused at all.

"I am from the future, some five years or so from now. Don't know how or why, just that somehow I am now in the pastâ€|at least from my perspective."

Astrid glared harder.

"You expect me to believe that you are from the future?"

Horrendous rolled his eyes.

"When we were ten, you once fell off a dock and only I was around to pull you out of the water. You made me swear never to tell anyone."

Astrid gaped a bit.

"Hiccup could have told you that, despite his oath. Anything else?"

"You really think Iâ€|he would do that? Very well, you believe that you must take make up for your uncle's supposed blunder during the Flightmare attack."

At that Astrid growled and pushed harder.

"Everyone in the village knows about that and I do not like being reminded. One last chance."

Horrendous sighed.

"Ever since you were small, you always liked Deadly Nadders but as a viking they are supposed to be your enemy. Even now you still hesitate to kill them unless you absolutely have to."

Astrid stammered and loosened her grip. Her eyes widening as she stared at him.

"I never told anyone about that. Not even my parents. Whoâ€| who are you?"

Brushing off some dirt and readjusting his belt, Horrendous looked her in the eyes.

"I am Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third, Chief of Berk and Savior of dragons!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: And another chapter (finally) uploaded. Damn thing takes forever to write on my current school schedule. Anyway, had to get this up do to the relative importance of part of this chapter's plot.<p>

So now that Astrid somewhat knows who Horrendous is, what will she do? Keep it between them or tell the entire village? Who knows? Now that she is out of the running, how will the final trainee test play out? Will Hiccup have to fight the Nightmare again? Will Astrid, Horrendous or Toothless have to save him? Please wait and review in the meantime!

17. Chapter 17

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Pre-chapter note: [Dragon speech - thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 17<p>

-Astrid-

"I am Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third, Chief of Berk and Savior of dragons!"

Astrid stepped back as the man before her growled his response, nearly stumbling when her foot slipped.

"â€|and I do not care if you believe me or not, Hofferson, but if considering you have been banned from training already you may want

to watch your step."

For the first time in a very long while, Astrid felt intimidatedâ€|noâ€|_scared._ Rarely did she feel so small and insignificant, yet she flinched when he glared at her. Astrid Hofferson never met a person that held such an intimidating air as the figure that claimed to be a future Hiccup, not even Chief Stoick himself.

"Sâ€|sorryâ€|"

-Hiccup-

Hiccup watched in amazement as Astrid Hofferson, the girl who never backed down from anybody, cowered under the glare that his future self was giving her. Though to be honest, even he was a little intimidated by the display. How in the world did Horrendous learn to do that?

Hiccup cautiously stepped forward, recoiling slightly when the glare turned to him. Now he understood why. In those same green eyes as his, he not only saw the familiar glare of his father. No, what he saw was the glare ofâ€|.of a dragon.

"Horrendous?"

The man blinked a few times, visibly calming down as he realized who he was dealing with. Giving out a sigh, he rubbed the back of his neck in frustration.

"Sorry Hiccup, got a bit impatient."

Hiccup looked away, his hand reaching back to his own neck.

"...I guess even we have limits, don't we?"

To the side, Astrid watched in fascination as before her Horrendous looked much like the older Hiccup he claimed to be. They were even sharing the same embarrassed blush and were rubbing their necks in the same way. Well, now that she can take a good look, it is a wonder how anyone could not see that Horrendous was exactly like Hiccup. Gangly, fishbone Hiccup. Well, minus the slightly deeper voice, a bit more muscle tone, a nice a...

SLAP

Both Haddocks turned to see Astrid with a red face, wondering why she had just slapped herself. Letting out a small sigh, Horrendous bent over to look her in the face.

"Astrid...please, we need to keep who I really am a secret..."

She looked up again into those familiar green eyes. They were so much like the Hiccup she knew that it was startling. Not wanting to look at him directly anymore, she turned away with a subtle blush forming on her cheeks. NO! This was not the time to think how attractive the man was.

"Okay, you really do seem to be Hiccup. But how did you get here? Why keep it a secret? Why not tell everyone?"

"Because if you attacked him when you found out, imagine how the entire village would act!"

It was Hiccup who answered her question.

"We don't know how my future-self got here, but think about how the others would react to it. Astrid, you are one of the more level-headed people on this island and you confronted him. I doubt the villagers are going to take it any less violently."

Astrid stared at him. Hiccup did have a point.

"But that doesn't explain how he can talk to dragons..."

-Horrendous-

He gave a confused look at that, giving an aside glance to Toothless.

"What do you mean talk to dragons?"

[Don't look at me! I'm still thinking I've gone crazy myself!]

"Toothless, bud, you aren't cra...WHAT IN THOR'S NAME?!"

Stumbling backward, he stared with wide eyes at the night fury.

"Toothless?! You...you can talk?!"

Hiccup and Astrid shared a look.

"You mean you didn't notice?"

Horrendous was not amused.

"No! I've learned to read a dragon's body language...but this is another thing entirely!"

[I am going to sleep, this is too much for me...]

Glaring at the retreating dragon, Horrendous picked himself off the ground.

"I never understood a dragon like this before...when did you both notice?"

"I noticed it at Gothi's..." Astrid spoke up.

"This morning at the arena." Hiccup answered, looking uncomfortable. "...thought I was mistaken..."

Horrendous stared at them, his mind unable to process everything. Groaning, he looked up at the rising moon.

"It is getting late. A lot has happened and I believe we all need some time to think what has happened..."

It was one of the most awkward walks he had ever endured. None of them decided to speak to each other and by the time they reached the town, all they did was to give their goodbyes and reassurance that what happened stayed between them before separating for the night. He had half -expected for Astrid to show up for breakfast but they didn't see her until just before the morning lesson.

"Horrendous?"

She approached him before the lesson began, careful not to make eye contact as she tried to find her words.

"I wanted to ask you....um...."

Horrendous raised an eyebrow as she began to blush.

"I've been doing some thinking last night and...."

"Astrid! What's this I hear about you being banned from training?!"

The both of them jumped as a loud voice interrupted them from behind. Striding up the path was Stoick with what appeared to be half the village trailing behind him.

"Chief? What are you doing back so soon?"

Stoick shook his head, mildly annoyed.

"When I got to Berserker Island, all I found was Dagur stirring up trouble and scaring the daylights out of his father. Gave him a good long lecture and came back. Odin help us if that boy ever becomes chief..."

Remembering the crazy viking, Horrendous could only give a shudder. Stoick turned back toward them.

"Astrid, I will agree that letting out the Nightmare was a stupid move. Spitelout did act appropriately given the danger you put your teammates in."

"...sorry Chief, I..."

"However...I believe that I have a way you can prove yourself again..."

Seeing their confused faces, Stoick gave them a thoughtful look.

"Maybe we should restart the final test. With both you and Hiccupâ€|"

* * *

><p>Author's Note: Not up to my usual standard, but given my schedule i guess it will do for now. Remember that I don't update this story on a consistent basis, though it should be no more than two weeks between chapters. Please Read and Review.</p>

18. Chapter 18

Disclaimer: I do not own HTTYD. Everything belongs to the respective owners.

Pre-chapter note: [Dragon Thought/Speech]

* * *

><p>Chapter 18:</p>

"Restart the test?!"

Horrendous and Astrid stared at the chief in disbelief.

"Chief Stoick! I have only given them a few lessons!
Surelyâ€|"

"â€|they would be more then capable of passing the test." Stoick interrupted, giving Horrendous a look. "â€|and I have yet to see my son impress me with his skills, due to a certain interruption."

Horrendous tugged at the hem of his mask nervously, averting his eyes.

"What is the hold up? Why is everyoneâ€|oh? Hey dad!"

Hiccup walked up from behind, surprised to see Stoick standing at the head of the large crowd.

"Back so soon? I don't know what to say!"

Stoick stared at his son, who nervously rocked on his feet.

"You and Astrid are retaking the final testâ€|together."

"Together?! Butâ€|but Dad!"

"Hiccup, these past few days have been too stressful for an old viking such as myself. It is times like this where I would like to see the next generation reach their full potential."

Stoick strode forward into the arena, ignoring the protests of the teens behind him. When he arrived, he found the rest of the class waiting for the others. Upon noticing his approach, Gobber raised his eyebrows and greeted him in confusion.

"Hey Stoick! Back so soon?"

Stoick sighed, giving his friend an annoyed look.

"Oswald was just being spooked by that crazy son of his. That boy is always making troubleâ€|"

Gobber shuddered at a disturbing memory.

"The day Dagur becomes chief will be a dark day for us all."

Neither of the vikings noticed both Hiccup and Horrendous give identical groans behind them.

"We have waited for the final test long enough! This time, Hiccup and Astrid will kill the Monstrous Nightmare together!"

The crowd that had gathered was quickly gossiping amongst themselves yet the class stood in silent shock for a few moments.

"Stoick! You can't be serious!"

"I am serious Gobber. Get the arena prepared, the test resumes after lunch."

"Yes Chief."

-Hiccup-

He was trying to remain calm and failing. While the rest of the village made their way to the great hall for the mid-day feast, he had decided to remain behind, telling his father he was going to do some last minute training. Both Astrid and Horrendous chose to remain behind as well, claiming similar reasons.

"What am I going to do?! What am I going to do?!"

Astrid watched as Hiccup paced wildly back and forth, torn on what to think too.

"Hiccup, please calm down."

"Calm down? Astrid! Iwe have to kill a dragon!"

He thought about Toothless, maybe if he left nowâ€|

"Don't even think about it Hiccup."

Hiccup looked up to see Horrendous, who had taken off his mask for the time being as they were alone.

"I know you are thinking about running off to Toothless, but no."

Astrid spoke up from where she sat.

"And why not? At least if he leaves now, he doesn't have to kill the nightmare."

Hiccup looked at her.

"What about you Astrid?"

She bit her lip, conflicted.

"After last night, II don't want to fight them anymore. At leastâ€|at least most of them. Those dragons attacking the village are scared and don't want to get eaten. They have no choice!"

Horrendous nodded in agreement.

"Then see this as our chance."

Both vikings looked up at him.

"This could be our chance to show the village that not all dragons are vicious beasts."

Hiccup looked at him incredulously.

"Are you suggesting weâ€|?"

-Stoick-

As he led the village back to the arena, he grew more and more anxious about the upcoming fight.

"Oh Valka, your son is going to become the best dragon slayer that ever lived! You mark my words, your death will not be in vain!"

When he arrived, he saw his son waiting patiently by the gate, flanked by Astrid and Horrendous. Eyeing the masked man, he maintained a blank expression. Despite never meeting the man before, Stoick always felt a sense of strange familiarity with the strange viking.

His training told him to not trust anyone who would go to such lengths to hide their identity, especially someone who seemed too skilled at handling dragons. Yet his instincts told him that he could trust the man with his life. Even Gothi seemed to have no problem with Horrendous and even defended him that morning he arrived.

Remembering the strange flash, Stoick shook his head. He could ponder that later, right now, all that should matter was seeing his son become a manâ€|

-Horrendous-

He watched from the stands as the rest of the village filed in. Everyone else was excited about what was about to happen. To his side, Stoick and Gothi were watching patiently as Astrid and Hiccup made their way to the center of the arena. Praying them luck, he watched as Stoick gave the order to open the pen.

Immediately the Nightmare rushed out, his entire body covered in flames.

[Why do you vikings always want to disturb my naps?!]

Horrendous resisted the urge to sigh. Now that he was aware of his ability to understand the dragons, he groaned at the whining that Hookfang was givingâ€|way too much like his future rider.

Hiccup and Astrid stayed still, even if a little nervous. With a nod to each other, they dropped their shields. The noise captured the attention of Hookfang, who looked at the two in confusion. Flames evaporating, the dragon inched closer.

To Horrendous's side, Stoick narrowed his eyes at the turn of events.

"We do not have to fight dragons!" Hiccup cried, putting his arm out in an all too practiced gesture. Immediately the crowd, and Hookfang, gave him confused looks.

"He is right, we shouldn't be afraid of them" Astrid argued, standing proudly behind Hiccup.

As Hiccup reached out to pat the dragon's snout, Stoick couldn't stay quiet.

"Stop! Stop this NOW!" He screamed, hitting the rails with his hammer.

Startled, Hookfang roared, engulfed in flames again and running wildly around the arena. Hiccup and Astrid ran for cover, trying to dodge the frightened dragon. It took a few moments to recover from the shock. He and Stoick rushed from their seats, taking a few minutes to get through the worried and frenzied crowd. Making their way down, they were prying open the gate when a large explosion rocked the arena.

Horrendous panted as he struggled to control his breath, the dust and smoke clearing as he waited to see what happened to his younger self. What he saw left him stunned, a lump forming in his throat preventing him from speaking. Protecting Hiccup and Astrid from the Monstrous Nightmare was a pissed and angry dragon, one he hadn't seen since he came to the past...

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: And finally another chapter is finished.</p>

As of now, we are winding closer to the end of the first movie. Wow this is going to be a long one since I am of course going to follow the TV series as well as the second movie.

Thank goodness that I have watched the "Race to the Edge" episodes that are already out on Netflix. Fortunately there is minimal, if any, changes that need to be made to my story. I am going to add allusions to it now given the Horrendous should be able to remember such events from his past. So beware of future spoilers if you aren't caught up yet.

Read and Review my friends. I have no other proofreaders so I can't catch every mistake I make! So review! Review away!

19. Chapter 19

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Pre-chapter Note: [Dragon Speech/Thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 19:

-Stoick-

When the monstrous nightmare burst into flames again, his heart stopped for a moment. He knew it! This is what happens when you let your guard down around a dangerous beast. Hiccup was foolish to drop his shield in front of the dragon. Stoick knew that he had to get down there and pull the two out before they got killed.

Scrambling through the crowd, Stoick screamed in frustration at the vikings who seemed too shocked to do anything. Did any of them think to help? When he got to the outer gate, he threw it up, Horrendous ducking in first to open the inner grating. The moment they got it open, a loud explosion rocked the arena, filling the pit with smoke.

"HICCUP!"

Stoick panicked, trying to wave the dust and smoke out of the way. He needed to get to his son. However, as the cloud dissipated, he stood in horror and a fresh wave of fear swept through him. A new dragon had entered the arena!

-Horrendous-

His heart was pounding as he took in what was happening before him. It was a near repeat of what happened all those years before. His father scared the nightmare before he could calm it down and it went into a rampage. It was up to another dragon to come in and rescue him from Hookfang. This time, however, it wasn't Toothless!

[CALM DOWN NIGHTMARE! LEAVE THESE HATCHLINGS BE!]

The pale orange dragon flapped his four wings aggressively, using them to block Hiccup and Astrid from Hookfang's view. Horrendous couldn't believe it, but he would have to question it later.

"Cloudjumper! Hold Hookfang off while I get Hiccup and Astrid out of here!"

Cloudjumper, growled in acknowledgment, not letting his gaze fall off Hookfang. Seeing an opening, Hiccup and Astrid ran toward the exit. Stoick seized his son and held him tightly, expressing his thanks to the gods for him not getting hurt.

"Horrendous! Where are you going?!"

Astrid yelled from the gate. Horrendous ignored his them all, sprinting into the arena to address the dragons.

[WHO ARE YOU?! ARE YOU WORKING FOR THE HUMANS?!]

[NO I AM NOT! I AM CLOUDJUMPER! BETA TO THE BEWILDERBEAST!]

"BOTH OF YOU CALM DOWN!"

Horrendous squeezed himself between the two angry dragons, aware of the danger he was putting himself in. The nightmare quickly doused out his flames, though he was still greatly annoyed.

[Then tell him I don't want to fight him!]

[I am not fighting with you! Get back to your nest you whiny brat!]

Hookfang snorted a cloud of smoke before slithering back into the pen.

[Fine! I probably would have won anyway!]

Horrendous sighed, looking up at Cloudjumper when suddenly a net was dropped onto him, forcing the viking to the ground.

"I got him!"

"Well done! We'll capture the dragon too!"

Stoick yelled, throwing the bola at Cloudjumper. The dragon screeched, dodging the nets and weapons being thrown at him.

"Chief stop! Forget me Cloudjumper! Get out of here!"

[BUT!]

"NOW!"

Cloudjumper gave one last look of regret before flying out of the hole in the arena cage, disappearing over the cliffs. Horrendous barely got the net off when he was tackled and held down by two larger vikings.

"Let me go!"

"WHO ARE YOU?!"

Stoick screamed, glaring at the bound man.

"That's that beast killed my wife! And here you are communicating with it?!"

Horrendous coughed a bit when the viking moved, crushing his lung. The chief never cared, breathing heavily as his anger built.

"How do we know you are not in league with the devils?! How do we know that you are not some kind of a spy for the dragons?!"

"Dad! Stop!"

Hiccup tried to pull the vikings off Horrendous, his small weight barely budging the two. Astrid stood on the side, too conflicted to take action. Stoick roared, grabbing Hiccup and pulling him behind.

"Hiccup! That man is dangerous! You saw it! He was talking to the dragon! The very dragon that killed your mother! "

Horrendous watched as his younger self turned to him, a shadow of

doubt crossing his face.

"Dad, how can you be sure?"

Stoick growled, glaring at Horrendous.

"I saw it with my own two eyes! That dragon was the very one that took your mother 15 years ago! The beast would have taken you too if I hadn't saved you!"

Hiccup blinked, not knowing what to think. Horrendous groaned, moving his head so he could attempt to talk.

"Stoick! You have to listen!"

"LISTEN?!"

Stoick roared again, even the vikings holding Horrendous flinched as the chief rumbled up to him.

"No! You listen! What are you hiding?"

"What are you?"

Stoick growled, and with a gesture the two viking pulled Horrendous into a kneeling position.

"There are many reasons why a man would hide their identity. Sometimes good, many times bad!"

Horrendous started to worry as Stoick moved forward, his eyes trained on him.

"There is no reason to be rash! Okay, I get you are angry, but maybe you should calm down and!"

Stoick ignored him, towering over Horrendous like an angry bear.

Gobber came waddling through the crowd, pushing his way between two shield maidens.

"Look out! Excuse me ladies! Stoick! Be reasonable! Remember that Gothi!"

"Enough about what Gothi said! Why does this man feel the need to wear this!_thing?!"

With that last word Stoick reached out and yanked the mask off. The glare that he gave faltered before transitioning to a look of shock. Dropping the mask, he stepped back, unable to comprehend what he was seeing. Gasps rang through the crowd as everyone saw the face that was formerly hidden.

Stoick recovered first, reaching down and picking the man up by the shoulders. Glaring him in the eye, he growled out.

"Who are you and why do you look like my son?!"

Over the chief's shoulder Horrendous could see Hiccup and Astrid both

standing in silence, unsure of how to deal with the situation. Looking back to Stoick, he answered in the most level voice he could muster.

"The reason why I look like your son is because I am your son!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes:<p>

And you people thought that it was Future!Toothless that saved the day! Okay, okay. Please don't jump to conclusions. I will admit that F!Tooth will show up eventually, but definitely not in the way you'd usually think. But I did drop a hint a few chapters back that Cloudjumper was in the area! Try looking back in Chapter 15 again...

So on to address another major question. Horrendous will be staying in the past. For spoiler reasons that I can't explain now, he doesn't have the option to return to the future. So now he will stay and deal with all the trouble that he already went through all over again.

Please Read and Review.

20. Chapter 20

Disclaimer: I do not own the characters. It remains the property of DreamWorks and the respective creators.

Pre-Chapter Note: [Dragon Speech/Thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 20:

-In another time and place-

He paused his painting mid-stroke as the sensation rippled through him.

"That's oddâ€|"

Setting aside his brush, he carefully placed the egg he was decorating down on the ground. Free of its master's hold, the little egg ran off on tiny magical feet to join the countless others playing in the large underground field. Making a mental note to finish that one later, he carefully stood up, trying to sense for the subtle wave that he had not felt since a certain old wizard decided to test a moon relic.

He waited for several minutes, not feeling the old tug of lost and forgotten magic. Brushing it off as a hallucination due to his centuries of living, he turned back to the river of eggs when a completely different form of magic overwhelmed his senses.

"What did I say about coming in here without asking first?!" he cried as the tendrils of snow brushed the tips of his earsâ€|

-Horrendous-

Time seemed to come to a halt for them, what was mere seconds in real time seemed to last an eternity as Horrendous looked into his father's eye, trying to covey his sincerity. However, Stoick didn't seem to believe him.

"LIES!" Stoick cried, dropping Horrendous to the ground.

"You can't be my son! I only have one son!"

Groaning a bit at the sudden fall, Horrendous looked back up at Stoick.

"Yes, you only have one son. A son who will, for some reason, be travel back in time to the past!"

Stoick glared, but said nothing. Hiccup and Astrid stayed silent, while Gobber looked on with confusion. Seeing as he had no choice, Horrendous raised his voice.

"I am Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third, Son of Stoick the Vast and future Chief of Berk!"

Murmurs rang through the crowd as realization struck.

"He can't be serious?"

"How did we not notice it?"

"Mulch, I think my bucket is too tight again!"

The trainees were just as shocked, staring at Horrendous with gaping mouths. Ruffnut was moving her head back and forth, trying to look at both Hiccup and Horrendous at once. Snotlout was gaping like a fish and Fishlegs seemed to have frozen in place. However, Horrendous ignored them all, intent on staring at his father.

"Impossible!" Stoick glared, not looking away.

"I told you!" Horrendous growled, not affected by the glare this time. Stubbornly trying to get Stoick to hear him out.

"I don't know how or why, but I am trapped here in the past. I am your son! I took over as chief after you died in battle!"

Horrendous huffed, seeing his father not listening to him again.

"Lies! All of it!"

Stoick screamed, ignoring what he just heard. Several vikings murmured in the crowd, unsure of what to think. Others watched in concern as Stoick roared on.

"You can't be my son! Loki must be up to one of his tricks again! I won't be so fooled!"

Stoick, snorting every so often. Gobber looked at his friend in

worry.

"Stoickâ€|maybe you should sit and calm down!"

The man ignored the blacksmith, grabbing Horrendous by the shoulders again and shaking him.

"What other lies are you going to tell?!"

" STOICK!" Gobber cried, fearing his friend's madness.

-Hiccup-

Hiccup watched as his father shook Horrendous, clearly losing his mind. Even Gobber seemed to not be able to stop the mad Viking. Before he could step in, something occurred that made the situation much worseâ€|

[HICCUP!]

A familiar screech echoed through the arena when a blur of black jumped through the broken grate and into the pit.

[Hiccup! I'm here to save you! Iâ€|let me go!]

Toothless roared and growled as immediately several vikings jumped on top of him. Even with his immense strength, the night fury could not shrug off four heavy Vikings pinning him down.

[Hiccup!]

Hiccup's eyes widened in horror when Stoick turned to the newcomer, chuckling like an insane madman as he threw Horrendous to another viking, who quickly tied the man up.

"And now a night fury! What other tricks are you willing to pull boy?!"

"DAD! Leave them alone!"

Hiccup ran, placing himself between Stoick and Toothless. The man faltered a bit to see his son in his way but remained angry. His breathing was heavy and labored as he stared down at Hiccup.

"Stand aside Hiccup! That is an evil, dangerous beast!"

The teen stood his ground, trying not to be intimidated by his father.

"Dragons may be dangerous, but they are not evil! They are just trying not to be eaten by the queen!"

Stoick huffed a few times before he realized what Hiccup just said.

"Did you say queen?"

Hiccup, still trying to get his father to see reason, continued.

"Yes dad! The dragons are being controlled by a large queen! They steal from us to feed her so they don't get eaten themselves! They are just trying to stay alive!"

Stoick stared blankly.

"Impossible! How would you now that exceptâ€¦What lies have you been feeding my son!"

The chief turned back to Horrendous, who was now fully bound and gagged, unable to speak. Seeing the murderous look, Hiccup screamed.

"No dad! Horrendous never told me anything about that! I found out myself!"

Stoick paused, slowly spinning to face Hiccup.

"Son, the only way you can say that is if you have been to the nest yourselfâ€¦"

Hiccup continued, still trying to convince his father.

"But I have been to the nest!"

"No, you haven't! Grown Vikings with years of experience have tried and failedâ€¦"

"Because you can only find the nest if you used a dragon!"

Hiccup slapped his hands over his mouth, realizing what he just blurted out. Stoick grew even more angry, understanding the implications.

"You have been cohorting with the dragons?! After all that I have done for you..."

"Dadâ€¦ Iâ€¦"

Stoick snorted, pushing Hiccup aside as he approached the bound dragon.

"Looks like you get to live a bit longerâ€¦READY THE BOATS!" Stoick yelled, the crowd immediately scrambled so as not to incur the wrath of their chief.

"All Vikings of age are to prepare for battle! We are taking the nest _today!_" Looking at the bound Horrendous, he growled. "Take that man too, he could be useful bait..."

Hiccup tried to weave through the crowd, attempting to reach the retreating back of his father as they hauled off Toothless and Horrendous. Gobber turned to see Hiccup left behind the group with the rest of the teenagers.

"Stoick! This could be a big mistake, at least listen to your son!"

The chief paused, glaring back at the boy. Snorting, he turned so no

one can see his face as he shouted.

"I have no son!"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Guess who is back from the dead! Okay, my job has been hectic and I haven't got a chance to sit down and hammer this out. But at least now you know I am still alive and kicking, even if I am a exhausted as hell.</p>

Now we are reaching the climax of the first movie. Looks like we are about to fight the Red Death and Horrendous is stuck in the middle of the mess! Stay tuned for the next chapter where Hiccup rallies the troops for a rescue mission!

Read and review!

21. Chapter 21

Pre-chapter note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 21

-Hiccup-

He sat on the cliff that overlooked the harbor, watching the Vikings prepare for the attack on the nest. Although his eyes watered, he tried to prevent his tears from falling as he watched them load a bound Toothless onto a longboat. He barely made out the figure of Horrendous gagged and chained next to the dragon.

A hand fell on his shoulder. Startled, he looked up to see Astrid solemnly watching the preparations. She never said anything as they both watched the fleet set sail and disappear over the horizon.

"So what are we going to do now?"

Not taking eyes from sea, Hiccup shuddered.

"I don't know."

Astrid turned to face Hiccup, surprised to see a wet trail running down his cheek.

"I'm so stupid. How am I ever going to take back Toothless? Save Horrendous? I can't even face my father let alone rescue them!"

Suddenly Hiccup started bawling, crouching in a fetal position and rocking back and forth on the walkway. She stepped back, unable to decide how to approach the crying teen. It was so unlike Hiccup to cry that it caught her off guard. So she did the only thing she could think of.

Leaning down and holding him in a hug, Astrid tried her best to calm him down. Her hands got wet as Hiccup's tears fell upon them, the

smaller teen shaking violently. Astrid was about to pull away to wipe her hands when all of a sudden she saw something out of the corner of her eye.

"What's this?"

Grabbing Hiccup's arm, she barely got to inspect the strange symbol near his elbow when her wet fingers smudged the mark. Immediately Hiccup stopped crying, shaking his head as if trying to clear it. The smudge quickly faded away, Astrid not being able to get a good look as she jumped away to give Hiccup space.

"Am I just crying?" Hiccup asked as he pulled himself up, feeling the tears on his cheeks.

Astrid was confused, looking down at her fingers. The blue paint or ink that she smudged was gone.

"Yes?" She said, glancing from her fingers to Hiccup's arm.
"Are you okay?"

Astrid looked just as confused as Hiccup felt, but Hiccup couldn't concentrate on that with Horrendous and Toothless needing their help.

"I guess so; not sure why I was crying though!"

Astrid paused, deciding that she can wonder what happened later. Right now something more urgent needed attention.

"So what now? I mean, I know you want to save them, I do too. But there are no boats left and it is not as if we can swim to the nest!"

Hiccup, wiping his face, suddenly had an idea.

"Swim no, but maybe we can fly there!"

"What?"

Hiccup smiled, running back toward the village, Astrid chasing after him.

"Astrid! Get the others and meet me at the arena!"

They both felt the need to address what happened, but rescuing Toothless and Horrendous came first.

-Gobber-

Gobber watched with nervousness as his friend growled at every twitch or movement the two bound figures made at the front of the longboat. Rarely did he see his friend ever breakdown like he did at the arena. Glancing forward himself, he felt pity at the bound figure he knew was Horrendous.

To think that that man was a future version of Hiccup. Well, that explained a few strange yet familiar quirks that Horrendous had. And he had to admit that he too would have freaked out if he suddenly found out if he went from having one son to two versions of the same

son. But even then Stoick shouldn't have burst out so violently, nor seem to hold his anger as long. Usually he would have burnt out his aggression and at least be calmer by now. As Stoick paced, Gobber caught sight of something peculiar on his friend's forearm.

"Stoick, since when did you get a tattoo?"

Stoick glared at his friend when the bound night fury gave a small jolt.

Not answering he instead gave his orders to the fleet.

"ALL BOATS FOLLOW MY LEAD, WE ARE FOLLOWING THE DRAGON TO ITS NEST!"

Gobber paused but soon got to work checking the trebuchets, ignoring the nagging feeling that he should press further about that blue mark after this was over.

-Hiccup-

His final preparations complete, he turned around to see the rest of the trainees enter the arena. They all seemed a bit antsy in his presence, but Astrid seemed more relaxed if a bit contemplative. Ignoring that, he addressed the group.

"Listen up because I am going to ask you only once. I am going to rescue Horrendous and my dragon. So if there is anyone here who is not going to help, just leave right now."

The trainees looked between each other for a few moments, seeing if anyone was going to move or say anything. It was then that Astrid spoke up.

"I will go with you."

Hiccup nodded at her.

"Anyone else?"

Snotlout looked around then puffed his chest out.

"I will rescue Horrendous! Let's see if anyone can stop me!"

"I volunteer too! I wanna save my boyfriend (even if he doesn't know it)!"

>"Me too! It would be so cool to save someone from the _future_!"

All eyes turned to Fishlegs, who seemed a bit nervous at first but then nodded.

"But how are we going to get to the nest? I mean they took all the boats."

Hiccup nodded he pulled the gate open and the nightmare slowly crawled out.

"Snotlout, come over here."

Snotlout immediately backpedaled a bit, looking around for help.

"Well, you see, I have an appointment with Gothi andâ€|"

Hiccup ignored him and grabbed the Vikings hand, slowly bringing it to the dragon's snout.

The dragon sniffed a bit at the burlesque viking.

[This one seems strong and acceptable, I hope you know what you are doing boyâ€|]

The other teens got the idea and after a few minutes everyone but Hiccup had a dragon mount. Tuffnut bounced from his perch atop a zippleback head, ready to begin the mission.

"Awesome! We get to save Horrendous and a nightfury! Hey Hiccup! Have you named your dragon yet?"

"Tuffnut, is this the right time for this?" Hiccup called as Astrid helped him up onto her nadder.

"Please?!"

Hiccup rolled his eyes as they all took off with only a few difficulties.

"His name is Toothless!"

"Toothless?! That doesn't sound like a name for a night fury! As the offspring of lightening and death, how about we call himâ€|. HEL-THOR!"

Hiccup's face dropped, shaking his head at the viking as they sped in the direction of the nest.

"I am not calling him thatâ€|!"

* * *

><p>Author's notes: Still alive! ...I think. Anyway, here is a chapter for you ridiculously patient folks. I am sorry for not updating as often, but work is work and that means less free time to write for this story. I have no intention of abandoning this story, so please bear with me.</p>

Wanted to get some important plot points through, but as you might be able to tell, quality probably isn't up to my former standards. Hopefully I will be able to get back up to speed since I am expecting a lighter workload for the next two weeks or so. I am wanting to get the battle of the nest in the next chapter or two, so please be patient with me and review!

22. Chapter 22

Pre-chapter Note: [Dragon Speech/Thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 22

-Horrendous-

He watched in dread as the boulders slammed against the fragile cliff, deep cracks splintering across the surface as the roars and cheers of the Vikings grew louder. At his side Toothless was frozen still, emerald eyes wide as the cliff fell and dragons began fleeing into the air.

[Leave now!]

[She's really mad!]

[Fly away quickly!]

"WE'VE DONE IT!" a random viking shouted as the crowd celebrated their apparent victory. As the dragons disappeared in the distance or behind the rock spires, a sudden urge to leave overcame Horrendous, both he and Toothless struggling against their bonds to move as far away from the mountain as possible.

"IT ISN'T OVER, REFORM YOUR RANKS!" the voice of Stoick pierced over the rabble before a deafening roar erupted from the new cave.

[WHO DARES TO AWAKEN MY SLUMBER AND RELEASE MY SUBJECTS?!]

A wave of horror struck the gathered group as a mountainous dragon smashed through the cliff face.

[I AM THE RED QUEEN! MISTRESS OF THIS DOMAIN! SOMEONE WILL PAY FOR THIS GREAT HARM AGAINST ME!]

-Hiccup-

The queen seemed even worse than he remembered as they arrived on the scene. It was chaos as the Vikings on the ground ran for cover. Many boats were heavily damaged or in flames as the queen began devastating the siege weapons.

"This is horrible" muttered Astrid as they flew overhead. Barely thinking, he signaled to Fishlegs, who immediately gave his rundown on the dragon.

"probably relies on more on smell!" He finished just before his Gronkle mount launched a blast that exploded against the back of the queen.

"Ok! I see Horrendous and Toothless! You guys, distract the queen as me and Astrid help the others!"

"OK!" they responded, circling back to make another pass at the queen. Immediately Several bursts of fire blanketed the queen's back as they flew by, swinging around above the crowd of amazed survivors.

"Look at us! We are on dragons! We are all riding dragons!" Tuffnut bellowed, noticing the Vikings below.

Hiccup ignored Tuffnut's boasting about their dragon riding as he and Astrid approached the burning boats.

"Astrid, set me down onto the boat and join the others! WOAH THERE!"

Just as they hovered above their captive targets, a charred piece of wood was flung in their direction.

"Stoick What are you doing?!"

They turned to see Gobber trying to hold back an angry Stoick on the shore. The viking was foaming at the mouth, another wooden spike in hand as he struggled against Gobber.

"We came here to kill dragons and that is what I'll do!"

"Stoick they are helping us!"

Gobber cried out, struggling to keep Stoick from launching another attack. Grabbing his friend's arm, he slipped and they both fell tumbling into the water. Hiccup shook his head, jumping onto the boat to help Toothless and Horrendous.

"Go and assist the others!" Hiccup cried. Astrid gave him a concerned look before she flew off, Stormfly screeching and extending her spines.

"Grab my sword, it's still on my belt." Horrendous cried as Hiccup un gagged him.

Reaching for the unfamiliar weapon, Hiccup flinched a bit as the sword burst into flames but recovered and snapped through his counterpart's chains.

"Deal with Toothless! I'll go and find our dad!"

Horrendous jumped toward the shore as Hiccup broke through Toothless's stockade. The dragon cried and licked the Viking's face a few times.

[Hiccup! I can't believe you saved me! Thank you so much!]

Hiccup smiled at the elated dragon before climbing onto his back.

"Ready bud?"

[Ready as I'll ever be!]

With a great leap, the Night Fury leapt into the air, both he and his rider flying with determination.

-Horrendous-

The viking leaped from boat to boat, dodging fires and falling debris as he neared the place where Stoick and Gobber were last seen. He found them in the shallows, Gobber breathing heavily on his back as Stoick shook his head, a look of confusion on his face.

"What happenedâ€|what is going on?" he asked, looking toward Horrendous.

"Dragonsâ€|you tried killingâ€|your son." Gobber grunted, trying to catch his breath.

"Iâ€|what?!" Stoick asked, shocked when he turned to Horrendous.

"You tried killing Hiccup and Astrid when they were flying too close on a dragon."

"Iâ€|did?" Stoick paled a bit, turning around at a familiar loud roar.

Hiccup and Toothless flew past them, a plasma blast bursting against the queen's head before she could snap at the twins. Angered, the dragon turned to the night fury, allowing the rest of teens to escape to the ground.

The twins' ziplineback landed first, their faces full of glee as they looked back at what just happened.

"Did you see that?! We almost got eaten!"

"I know right? That was so fun! Let's do it again!"

Fishlegs jumped off his Gronkle, giving her a pat before turning to them.

"I'd rather stay here on the ground where it is safer."

Stoick and Gobber watched in amazement as the teens bickered in the presence of dangerous, bloodthirsty dragons.

"Fishlegs! Where is your sense of adventure? We are riding _dragons_ for Thor's sake!" Snotlout boasted, looking snug atop a Monstrous Nightmare before being unceremoniously dropped as a floating ember distracted the dragon.

[Prettyâ€|]

"Yeah, you're one to talk Snotlout." Astrid teased, patting her Nadder.

Gobber seemed cautious, but intrigued at their behavior.

"How did you manage to tame the beasts?"

Snotlout, rubbing his sore bottom, pulled another face.

"No dragon can resist the great, powerful, not to mention handsomeâ€|"

"What about Hiccup!" Stoick cried, interrupting Snotlout and catching their attention. "He is up there alone by himself against thatâ€|that thing!"

A hand fell on his shoulder and Stoick turned to find Horrendous looking at him with determination.

"Hiccup knows what he is doing. Trust me, I know first hand."

Stoick gazed at the young man, really taking in his features.

"You're really are Hiccup aren't you?" Stoick asked, finally seeing an older version of his only son.

"I think I'll still go by Horrendous now!" he replied, looking up to the pair battling against the queen. "And besides, Hiccup isn't alone; he has Toothless."

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Yes, another chapter down. Will try to punch out another chapter before week's end. For my more active followers, you will know by now that I can't guarantee that this update schedule will hold.</p>

I have no Beta writer so please ignore any spelling and grammar mistakes. Read and Review please!

23. Chapter 23

Pre-chapter note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 23

-Hiccup-

They dodged the stream of flame as the queen grew more furious. She screeched and snapped at them, trying to get rid of the determined Night Fury and his rider.

[HOW DARE YOU DEFY ME!]

Toothless growled, flying out of reach of her maw as she tried to bite him.

[Like I'd listen to some ugly hag like you!]

The queen paused, an ugly smile gracing her face as she looked up at him.

[Listen? Maybe you could hear me if I sang a little song!]

-Astrid-

She stood confused as the queen began to croon. Astrid pondered why the monstrous dragon would stop her assault only to make strange growls when all of a sudden the dragons around her began to writhe in pain.

[It hurts! It Hurts!]

Astrid ducked as her Nadder swung her tail around.

[Please make it stop!]

Astrid was about to jump onto her in an attempt to calm the dragon down when Stoick shrieked.

"HICCUP!"

Fearing for the worse, she looked up to see Hiccup still perched on his dragon, both of them flying higher for another attack run. Astrid spun around to ask Stoick what happened when she saw that the chief wasn't looking up at the sky.

Horrendous was on the ground, clutching his head as he groaned.

"My head!"

Astrid, ignoring the Nadder, ran over to the man's side.

"What's wrong with him?!"

Stoick looked panicked, his face pale.

"I don't know!"

A loud explosion rocked the area and a moment later the crooning stopped. Looking up, the Astrid felt dread when the queen spread her wings and took to the air.

"That thing can fly?"

Horrendous groaned again, and both her and Stoick turned back to him.

"What just happened?"

The man shakily rose, everyone who was paying attention noticing the dragons recovering as well!

-Hiccup-

Unaware of what was happening on the ground. The dragon and his rider carefully avoided getting too close the queen. Hiccup held on, moving his foot instinctively to assist Toothless in his maneuvers. Watching carefully, he noticed minor movement on the queen's back.

"It looks like she has wings! Let's see if she can use them!"

Toothless growled in acknowledgement, and they climbed higher into the sky, using their speed to increase the strength of their plasma blast.

"Think that did it?"

Hiccup looked behind him as they soared higher, feeling the heavy beats of air as the queen began to give chase with her wings. They weaved through the rock spires as the queen pursued them, the clouds above darkening as a storm drew near. Feeling drops of rain, Hiccup

looked up to see the grey clouds.

"Ok Toothless, time to disappear!"

[Hold on tight!]

They soared up into the clouds, the queen screeching behind them. Dodging the occasional bolt of lightning, they began to rain down plasma blasts against the queen's wings, tearing small holes in them.

Below on the ground, astonished vikings watched as the sky burst with the random flash. The monstrous dragon getting illuminated by the night fury attacks was like witnessing some horrific battle between gods in the sky. Among them Stoick and Horrendous stood with dread. Stoick, worried for his son, silently prayed for his safe return. Horrendous, using Snotlout as a crutch, was worried for a different reason as he held his prosthetic leg.

The sky grew worse as the storm roared with more strength. Even the great night fury was beginning to have trouble maintaining his flight.

[Hiccup! We really need to get to the ground!]

Feeling his dragon's concern, Hiccup spun them around into a dive. The queen gave chase, following them in their decent.

[You will not get away from me night fury!]

As she drew her breath and let the gasses build in her mouth, the night fury spun around.

[My name is Toothless!]

Firing a plasma blast, the queen's maw erupted in flame. Toothless spun out of her way as she tumbled forward, unable to stop due to her damaged wings. Crashing into the ground, the body of the immense dragon burst into a giant fireball that enveloped all three of them.

-Horrendous-

As the smoke cleared, he immediately chased his father as they ran to find Hiccup and Toothless. Around them, charred remains of flesh and bone blanketed the shore as they pressed on to the black figure huddled in the distance.

"Hiccup!"

Stoick screamed as they neared the night fury, the dragon curled up in his wings. Both Horrendous and Stoick took in the singed saddle and twisted tail fin. Stoick broke down apologizing to the dragon, sobbing at the apparent loss of his son. Behind them, the crowd of vikings grew quiet, not noticing or not caring about the dragons that joined them. The rain fell lightly, as if the skies themselves were weeping.

Horrendous, knowing what happened from experience, looked at the exhausted dragon in the eye. With a shallow nod and groan, the dragon

unfurled his wings revealing an unconscious Hiccup. Stoick's eyes widened and hollered, snatching the boy and checking his pulse. The man's sheer size prevented Horrendous from seeing his younger self, but he could see at the very least that the boy was out due to the bloody bruise on his head.

"He's alive! You..you brought him back alive!" Stoick cried, looking at the dragon.

Gobber joined them as the crowd cheered and the dragons screeched in joy. Placing his hand on the tired dragon, Stoick offered another sincere apology.

"Thank youâ€|for saving my sonâ€|"

Astrid and the rest of the teens all ran up to them, all randomly yelling and hollering. Horrendous, distracted by the impromptu celebrations gasped as Astrid hugged him.

"I knew he was going to be safe because you are hereâ€|" Astrid said into his chest. "â€|but I still was worried about him."

Though a bit stunned at her confession, Horrendous hugged her back before she let go. She shook the excess rainwater out of her hair and they both went to see the Hiccup. As they drew near, Gobber told them that all Hiccup needed was just a few days sleep due to his head injury. Horrendous squinted in misunderstanding.

"Just a head injuryâ€|?"

The two looked on in confusion as Horrendous ran past them to where Hiccup lay in Stoick's embrace. Finally able to see him with his own eyes, time traveller gasped. Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III, despite the contrary evidence his future counterpart's existence provided, still had both his legs.

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: *blows raspberry* I hate work and being sick. Wish I could have uploaded this sooner.</p>

So here we mark the major split between the two timelines. Sorry that I didn't make the battle as epic as you may have wanted. But hey, I just made the biggest change in the HTTYD film continuity in regards to Hiccup. So here we go, off into the TV series soon. How will it work out now that we have such a radical new reality the Berk has to face with? Read and review!

24. Chapter 24

Chapter 24

***-**The Earth's Moon-

He flew down the hall, attempting to pull his arms through the ancient green cloak. Under normal circumstances he would only wear his bandolier but he had an important meeting to attend. His foot falls echoed through the strangely empty corridor, the walls no longer sparkling like they used to in the past eons ago. Usually by

now he would have seen at least another being passing through on their way to do some important task.

E. Aster Bunnymund knew that the wave of magic he felt months ago should have been investigated; now he regretted it as he made his way to the central hall. Very few times did he ever receive a personal summons by the Man in the Moon himself. The moment a moonbeam entered his Warren with the silver and gold scroll he immediately grabbed his old cloak and used a spare snow globe portal to warp to the moon.

As he rounded the final corner he came upon the reason why he had not seen anyone yet. Numerous lunar denizens were crowding the hallway, speaking in hushed whispers as they strained to stay as close to the grand hallway doors as possible. Squeezing through a pair of lunar moths, he passed through the open doors to see a grand sight.

A large glass sphere took up the center of the room, numerous glimmering lights spinning around within the dark center as if in a slow, intricate dance. A golden walkway encircled the globe, Aster walking along the edge until he came upon who he was looking for. He bowed deep, for the small man was no ordinary person.

"Your Majesty!"

The Man in the Moon turned his gaze away from the glass to Bunnymund. The caretaker of all the children gave a sad smile, a very rare sight for those who knew the man with the golden suit.

"Aster, my old friend. I am afraid we have a problem!"

Aster opened his eyes then rose up. Despite towering over the minuscule man, Tsar Lunar commanded the presence in the room. Lifting up his staff, the last of the moon family tapped the globe with the moon shaped tip, and suddenly a web of faint lines filled the space between the glowing lights.

"Are you familiar with fixed-points in time?"

The pooka hissed, turning his head to the Tsar.

"Certain events in history should never be rewritten. They can change, but only so much. The whole of history depends on these points occurring."

He swore under his breath, hoping the man wouldn't hear him.

"However, one race in particular prefers to call these important events by that term!"

It was then that Aster saw it. One of the lights within the globe was different than the others. While the others were connected to each other by the golden threads that the Man in the Moon illuminated, few threads reached the light. Instead, a tangle of blue lines spun around it, trying to reach in but never touching.

Seeing his gaze, Tsar Lunar sighed.

"Unfortunately their legacy is back with a vengeance. Someone has broken the rules of time travel and He has taken notice!"

Aster looked confused.

"_Heâ€|?"

Suddenly the man in the moon staggered a bit, clutching his staff for support. Looking weak, the short man took a few breaths.

"It is taking all of my strength and magic to protect realms under my care from His influence..."

The pooka helped the man up to his feet.

"What are you talking about? Who are you talking about."

Aster looked down at the scroll that the Man in the Moon pulled out from his pocket.

"I cannot waiver from my duties to protect the children under my care. I must stay here and keep Him from entering our realms. I've repaired most of the timeline myself but the focal point of the damage is hard to repairâ€|"

Pushing the scroll into the pooka's paw, Tsar Lunar gave a small smile.

"If I am to protect us all, I cannot leave here. There are already some leaks in the barrier spell I cast. You must be able to find a way to enter the world that I have sealed away and figure out how to correct it."

Aster looked concerned.

"But how will I do that?"

Tsar Lunar smiled and pointed to the scroll.

"That will help youâ€| You must hurry!"

The Man in the Moon took a few steps back and a moment later Aster found himself back in the Warren, the silver scroll held tightly in his hand.

-Somewhere in Space and Time-

In all her uncountable years of existence, she was always loved to travel the universe. Her old home was stuffy and boring, all those snooty and arrogant creatures believing themselves masters of the universe. So when her little Thief came to flee that little world, she left her doors unlocked for them. Together they traveled through time and space, on an eternal adventure with countless friends.

She even followed him to a whole new realm, well beyond the confines of their original universe, content with knowing they can never be found and possibly never return...

However, this time was different. She thought He was gone, forever lost in the War and trapped in their home realm. After all, she saw every reality, every potential way that time could flow or could have. She never saw His return. Now He was more powerful than

ever, and he has discovered her across the borders of their original reality.

He took her Thief and his companion, and shattered her across the realms. She felt them ripped from her as she was tossed away, spinning out of control through the whole of time and space. She screamed and screamed, her anguish and sadness marked by her ringing cloister.

She felt herself break though the borders of numerous realms, an unknown path ahead of her. She had one last chance, one more effort to return and rescue her Thief. Although she was never design to do so, and such rules never stopped her, she set her controls to return her back. A sudden jolt ran through her as she rammed into something. Her power was fading and darkness was consuming her thoughts, but she didn't care. She was going to return to her Thiefâ€!

-To Start Anew-

Dazed and confused, lying on the cold ground, Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third opened his eyes.

* * *

><p>Author's Notes:</p>

Okay, I know that this is may seem like a strange and very confusing chapter. But given where I stand, I believe I should include it anyway. Some of you readers may see right away why I included it, and good for you. As for the rest of you, I guess you will have to wait until for the story to progress.

The main story line of To Start Anew will return in the next chapter. Until then, please read and review.

25. Chapter 25

Pre-Chapter Note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter
25**

-Horrendous-

"Hicâ€|Horrendous? Are you okay?"

He took several deep breaths, his head pounding and spinning as he gradually became re-aware of what was going on. Astrid and Gobber were bending over him, looks of concern on their faces.

"Wâ€|What happened?"

Astrid frowned a bit.

"You froze up then just fainted."

Horrendous blinked, turning his head to see the crowd had dispersed,

most of the Vikings beginning repairs on the surviving longboats and equipment. Groaning, he sat up, shaking his head in mild pain.

"Doesâ€|does Hiccup really still have both of his legs?"

Horrendous gave them both a serious look. Astrid gasped and Gobber's eyes widened as something clicked. Looking down at the metal prosthetic before turning in the direction of where Stoick and Hiccup were, Astrid gaped.

"You meanâ€|_this_ is where you lost your leg? Whereâ€|where Hiccup could have lost _his_ leg?"

Gobber blinked, whistling in surprise before giving a small smile.

"Thank goodness the gods sent you back. Seems that they wanted to keep you from losing your leg again, eh?"

Horrendous looked down, unsatisfied for some reason with that comment but deciding not to push it. He felt that wasn't the reason he was in the past. But that was not important as the newest issue: what was going to happen now?

Ignoring the Vikings around them, Horrendous looked up to the stormy sky. The rain was still lightly falling and the clouds a dark grey. He couldn't imagine a situation like this. It felt wrong somehow to see his younger selfâ€|intact. A small flit of envy coursed through him but he squashed it. Sighing, he stood up with the help of Astrid. Gobber had waddled away to help with the repairs. Some distance away, the teens were examining their dragons with interest, their voices carrying over to them.

"I can't believe we just did that!" Fishlegs exclaimed, petting an enthusiastic Meatlug. "I meanâ€|we just rode _dragons_! I rode a _Gronkle_! I wonder what I should call himâ€|"

Meanwhile the twins began wrestling each other again, tumbling around on the ground before their Zippelback got fed up at separated the two. Snotlout, following Fishleg's example, began thinking of names for his dragon.

"Fire Storm? Noâ€|Death Wing? Noâ€|Bonecrusher? Hmmâ€|"

A small screech and a worried Nadder ran up to Astrid and Horrendous.

[Oh dear I've been worried! The night furyâ€|I mean Toothless said you would be fine! When I saw you faint I didn't know what to do!]

Astrid reached up to calm her as Horrendous gave a small smile.

"I'll be okayâ€|it is Hiccup I am worried about."

[Toothless told me that the boy will need to rest for a few days! He must have hit his head very hard! Oh, what to doâ€|]

Horrendous reached up and patted her snout.

"It will be fineâ€¦ just let him be."

Astrid watched the exchange with apprehension.

"I will need to get used to you being able to talk to them. Do you think that Hiccup be able to talk to them in the future too?"

Horrendous paused.

"I do not knowâ€¦"

-Stoick-

The next few hours were spent repairing enough boats to carry the survivors back to Berk. Stoick did not help with the repairs beyond giving out orders and recommendations, feeling the need to stay by his son's side. As he looked down at the unconscious boy lying on a makeshift cot, all he could think about was that night when his wife was taken away.

He was lucky that his son was spared the same fate as Valka. To think that she was eaten by that huge beast, Stoick gave a shudder. Reaching to stroke Hiccup's hair, he gave a teary smile. Hiccup destroyed the monster that killed Valka, a feat that would no doubt bring him to Valhalla one day. His mother would be so proud that Hiccup was finally a true viking. Though he could imagine her telling him off for killing a dragon, Stoick strangely felt a need to remember that Hiccup did it on the back of the most fearsome dragon of all of vikingdom.

On the other side of the cot, the night fury lay watching the others flit about in their tasks. A scaly tail wrapped around the cot, Stoick noticed the dragon occasionally growling softly if anyone came a little too close to Hiccup. If he was being honest with himself, the dragon appeared to be even more protective of the boy than he was. Conflicted, he was simultaneously proud that Hiccup had the most powerful dragon he knew as a guardian, but at the same time it was the most powerful dragon he knew.

Stoick watched as several wild dragons helped the Vikings with the repairs. Many Vikings seemed to accept the help with a bit of apprehension while others acted as if it was an ordinary thing. The teens in particular seemed to act as if there had never been a dragon-viking war at all, most of them actually riding on the backs of their chosen dragons as if they had been doing it all their lives. It was a sight he knew will take a while to get used to. At the head of it all, was Horrendous.

The young man was walking over to him and Stoick had to give a double take. He could not believe that he never noticed the similarities between the boy at his side and the older man that was drawing nearer. If it weren't for the missing leg (Stoick giving a frown at that), Stoick could have definitely seen the future version of Hiccup that Horrendous was. Odin help him, Stoick needed to have a long talk with Gothi when he returned to Berk. The old woman definitely knew about this and chose not to let it be known.

As Horrendous drew up, Stoick did some quick thinking before speaking first.

"Horrendous. I need some time to accept you as a future version of my son."

The man paused, before nodding.

"I have trouble believing that too."

Stoick raised an eyebrow at that, but deciding to pursue that line of questions later.

"Gobber is under the impression that the gods returned you here to prevent you from losing your leg." Stoick paused, thinking a bit. "I am not one to question the gods, but it does leave the question of what to do with you now that your task is over."

He saw Horrendous gulp, the fear in his eyes apparent. Stoick gave a frown, it was not a sight he wished to see. It reminded him all too much of the boy that he raised and now lay resting behind him. Stoick hoped his next action will not be one that he will regret.

"Horrendous until you return to the future or whatever." Stoick began, watching Horrendous's expressions ".would you like to move in with us as my son and Hiccup's older brother?"

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: I AM STILL ALIVE! Work has been hectic and the new year overloaded me with a lot of paperwork, forms and other nonsense. Haven't been able to finish this chapter until now and I doubt it is up to par with my usual standards.</p>

So now Stoick is offering Horrendous a proposition. Will he take it or choose something different? How will Berk deal with two Hiccups? What about the dragons? How many spelling and grammar mistakes did I make? Please read and review!

26. Chapter 26

Pre-Chapter Note: [Dragon speech/thought]

* * *

><p>Chapter 26:

Horrendous groaned as he tied down the rope stay that helped secure the sail to the mast, still surprised at what Stoick had suggested to him earlier. Utterly confused and unable to think clearly, he said he would think about it and scampered off to one of the surviving longboats to assist with the work. The past few hours were spent sealing cracks and weaving rope to finish the main repairs, giving Horrendous the time to think things over.

He knew that things were not going to be the same now that his younger self had retained both his legs. A flit of envy coursed through him but he squashed that feeling as soon as he felt it.

Hiccup was not aware of that was supposed to happen and the loss of his foot was most likely a fluke to begin with. With a grunt, Horrendous tightened the knot he just made. Anger was not going to help him any better, and while he was still here in the past, he knew that he had to be civil with his family.

Horrendous sighed, making his decision then and there. Returning to where Stoick and Gobber sat, he coughed to clear his throat.

"Dad, I accept your offer to be Hiccup's brother."

Gobber smiled and patted Stoick on the back.

"Congratulations! Now you have gone from having one son to having three!"

Stoick gave Gobber a weird look.

"What do you mean by _three_?"

"Well Stoick, if you have been paying any attention at all, it is quite obvious that your sons would treat that dragon of theirs as a sibling!"

Gobber stating, waving at arm at the bemused dragon now watching them. Stoick glared at his friend and was about to respond when he got interrupted again.

"Speaking of whichâ€¦Horrendous, if Hiccup is your past self, where is _your_ night fury? The future one?"

Hiccup shook his head.

"I don't know what happened toâ€|. "

It was then that a loud boom shook the area. Around them Vikings and dragons alike jumped up in alarm when the storm clouds parted and a ball of lightning fell from the sky with great speed. They all watched as the ball grew larger and larger before it hit the shoreline with a bright flash. As the light quickly faded, the whole crowd gasped to see a night fury flailing in the water.

"Hiccup! Hiccup! I'll save you Hiccup!"

Stoick, Gobber and a surprised Toothless whipped their heads to Horrendous, who saw the flash of a red tail fin. Running to the shore with Toothless, Horrendous stood just a short distance away, careful not to be hit by the thrashing dragon.

"Toothless! Is that you bud?"

The dragon stopped flailing and blinked a few times at Horrendous before flipping off his back and pouncing on the man.

"Hiccup! I can't believe you're safe! I didn't know what was going on when that blue box hit you and everything going dark andâ€|. Hiccup! Thank goodness your safe!"

Winded from the heavy dragon jumping on him, he gave his dragon a few

pats.

"Nice to see you too bud."

Looking up, the dragon stared straight into the face of another night fury.

"Who are you?"

Narrowing his eyes in annoyance, the younger Toothless responded dryly.

[If the big Hiccup is right, I'm you from the past. Apparently you traveled back in time.]

Taking in his surroundings, from the younger Astrid at the edge of the crowd to the large mountain looking over head, the elder Toothless widened his eyes.

"So you mean this is when we fought the Queen?"

Young Toothless nodded, a bit annoyed at the reminder of what just happened earlier.

[Yes, and my Hiccup is now in a coma!]

Blinking a bit, older Toothless finally noticed the large remains of the Red Death. With that he frowned, rolling onto his back and whining.

"No fair! Why did I have to arrive so late!"

Horrendous and younger Toothless exchanged a confused look.

"I could have been so awesome! Swooping in with Hiccup to save my younger self! Could have been all 'ALPHA TOOTHLESS TO THE RESCUE!' but nooooo! I have to be late!"

Younger Toothless's jaw dropped and he angrily growled.

[Seriously?! My Hiccup is unconscious for Alpha knows how long and this is what you are complaining about?!]

Over in the crowd, Tuffnut was the first to recover from his shock. Jumping off of the zippleback and running over to the whining night fury, he stood with an impossibly large smile.

"This is sooo cool! Horrendous's dragon can speak norse!"

The trio in the water froze, looking at him with shock. Slowly turning around, the older dragon spoke up.

"Wait a momentâ€|you can understand me?"

The viking nodded, a large grin on his face. A few blinks later, Toothless gave a large smile himself.

"YES! Everyone can now understand just how cool I am! Listen up humans and dragons of Berk! I am Toothless the Night Fury! Partner to Chief Hiccup and Alpha of our herd! Praise me!"

Tuffnut gave several bows to the preening dragon.

"Yes my liege! All hail to the talking Night Fury!"

Smiling at the viking, older Toothless laid a forepaw on his shoulder.

"Tuffnut Thorston. As Alpha Dragon, I ask you to join me in a victory dance to celebrate my return and the defeat of the Red Queen!"

"With pleasure!"

The entire crowd stood in silence as the two started to wiggle around stupidly. There were looks of confusion and incredulity on humans and dragons alike at the scene. Horrendous was still gaping at the two, no longer able to think. The younger Toothless shook his head.

[Is this seriously future me?! An Alpha?! Understood by Humans?! Then it is official! I have gone off the deep end!]

Thowing himself face first into the water, the young dragon groaned.

-Stoick-

Stoick glanced between the night fury now bashing its head against the rocks in the shallows [I've gone crazy! Insane! Mentally screwed!], the new dragon clapping his back fins and wiggling around with Tuffnut ("Ã¢|booty booty rocking everywhere!") and the bemused look on a frozen Horrendous. Gobber just laughed at the antics and smiled at Stoick.

"Make that four sons!"

Rubbing his forehead to stem the growing headache, he sighed.

"Odin spare meÃ¢| ."

* * *

><p>Author's Notes: Okay, there you go. Stop asking me where Future Toothless is now!<p>

Still have to decide how to distinguish between Future!Toothless and Past!Toothless now. Maybe a new name? I don't know. Let me know if I made any spelling or grammar mistakes in your review!

End
file.